

MOOSE JAW TIMES

VOL. VII.—NO. 10.

MOOSE JAW, N. W. T., FRIDAY, AUGUST 30, 1895.

\$1.50 PER ANNUM.

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Under this head Business Cards not exceeding one inch, ten dollars per annum.

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I. O. F. Court Moose Jaw. No. 509, holds its regular meeting in Amable Hall, on the last Tuesday in each month, at 8 o'clock p.m. Every member is requested to attend. Next regular meeting will be held on Tuesday, Sept. 24th.

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LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY.

SPEECH FROM THE THRONE AT YESTERDAY'S OPENING.

The First Session of the Third Assembly Opens at Regina—Mr. Betts, Member for Prince Albert East, Elected Speaker—His Honor's Address Deals With Interesting North-West Matters.

The first session of the Third Legislative Assembly of the Territories opened at Regina yesterday. Mr. J. F. Betts, Member for Prince Albert East, was chosen Speaker of the new House. The following is His Honor's speech delivered at the opening:—

Gentlemen of the Legislative Assembly, It is a source of gratification to me, as it must be to all interested in the welfare of the Territories, that the First Session of the Third Legislative Assembly, opens under circumstances auspicious alike to the Dominion as a whole, and the Canadian North-West in particular.

A general election took place on the 31st of October last. I am convinced from the character of the gentlemen returned, that industry, devotion to duty and public spirit, equal to that which inspired the preceding Assembly, will be observable in the present.

With deep regret I refer to the death of the late Premier of Canada, the Right Honourable Sir John Thompson, whose sudden calling away Canadians in general felt to be a national calamity.

At the closing of the Fifth Session of the Second Assembly, I referred to the death of Justice Macleod, whose untiring efforts in the interest of law and order, and whose administration of judicial affairs gained for him the respect and confidence of the people at large. Pursuant to a resolution passed unanimously on the 7th of September last, the Dominion Government was appealed to, to recognize the life work of Justice Macleod; an affirmative response not having been made, the advisability of any further action is now within the competence of this Assembly.

The Dominion Parliament having amended the North-West Territories Act re-organization of the Magistracy will be necessary. With this in view, a carefully prepared digest of magisterial procedure is being prepared, and I can but hope that the policy to be adopted may add to the efficiency, respectability, and trustworthiness of this very important body.

Harvesting having begun throughout the North-West, this Assembly will no doubt rejoice over the beautiful returns vouchsafed by Providence. A careful enquiry justifies an estimate of between four and five million bushels of wheat, or nearly double the crop of last year. A feature worthy of observation is, that from no portion of the Territories come reports of failure. Barley, oats and the smaller products of the farm are equally plentiful. The cattle and sheep ranches are also in a thriving condition. Hence, with an estimated shortage of over 250,000,000 bushels in the world's wheat crop, with an upward tendency in trade circles and consequent betterment of social conditions, our people have every reason to look for substantial improvement in values.

Diversified farming, and what is termed the production of concentrated commodities, are rapidly commending themselves to thoughtful agriculturists, and the announcement of noticeable transport reductions, to the amount of about 30% on butter, cheese and eggs, recently made by the Canadian Pacific railway authorities, will no doubt prove extremely advantageous.

Reports of several new industries have recently been received, and there is every reason why our farmers should strive to supply all necessities for home consumption, as well as aim at participating in the profits to be derived from foreign markets.

In this connection the recent Territorial Exhibition may be referred to, having proved the vast resources of the various Provisional Districts, the vigor and industry of our farming population, and their ability to compete with the world in all pertaining to intelligent husbandry. The entries in the various classes were double the number anticipated, every Provisional District manifesting patriotic interest in the enterprise. The stock parade was admittedly the finest ever made in any part of the Dominion, and this was given emphasis to by the fact that most of the herds of cattle were dis-

posed of at good prices to prominent buyers. His Excellency the Governor-General, after opening the Exhibition, remained for four days, the result being a written expression of his opinion as follows:—

"I desire to take this early opportunity of repeating and emphasizing the assurance already given that I shall always remember our recent visit to Regina with especial appreciation and satisfaction. It would be difficult to over-estimate the advantages, direct and indirect, which may accrue from the successful carrying out of such a display of the capabilities of the vast districts which have been represented at the Exhibition, and from the incentive and encouragement that is thus offered to all who are interested in their development. Your Honour and your friends will always have the satisfaction of feeling that you and those who have assisted you in this work have given a definite impulse to the increased recognition by the inhabitants of the Territories of the important fact that they are not, as it were, scattered units, but that they are bound together by common interests and aims, with all the great possibilities which may be attained by judicious co-operation and combined action."

The Premier, Sir Mackenzie Bowell, and the Hon. T. M. Daly, Minister of the Interior, were also present, speaking in eulogistic terms of the variety and perfection of the display, in all departments.

The Territorial Exhibition Buildings can at all times be used for local and general purposes, while the object lesson taught, will stimulate other districts to take an interest in exhibitions of the kind. Alberta alone could sustain an annual horse and cattle fair, which would no doubt attract large numbers of buyers, if held at a reasonable period. Saskatchewan likewise, proved during the Territorial fair, that its material resources in cattle, cereals, lumber, and the smaller products of the farm would justify the holding of an annual exhibition on an enlarged scale; while the dairy and farm products of Assiniboia furnished significant evidence of the richness of that district. I have to speak in terms of eulogy of the many Agricultural Societies which assisted in making the Territorial Exhibition the most successful that ever took place in any new country, while the gentlemen who acted upon the Reference Committee were indefatigable in their efforts to meet the demands for space and accommodation rendered necessary by the vast number of entries sent forward during the week preceding the opening.

The general census of the Territories taken by order of the Dominion Government, early in the year, shows a gratifying increase of population throughout the various Provisional Districts since 1891, proving that marked progress is being made, while at the same time, the class of settlers is such as will promote practical development of our resources.

The number of schools, which may be considered a fair index to the Country's welfare, has noticeably increased. On the 2nd of August, 1894, there were 330 public schools; 2 Protestant separate schools; 35 Roman Catholic public schools, and 10 Roman Catholic separate schools. At the present time there are 384 public schools; 2 Protestant separate schools; 44 Roman Catholic public schools, and 11 Roman Catholic separate schools. The number of pupils in August, 1894, was 8,926; and in August, 1895, is estimated at 9,750. Since August, 1894, further school debentures have been issued and registered to the amount of \$34,000.00. In addition to this, permission has been granted to several districts to issue debentures to the amount of \$21,000.00. The total school debenture responsibility at the present time, does not exceed \$170,000.00, representing virtually the debt of the Territories.

This satisfactory condition, from an economic standpoint, naturally suggests consideration of the importance of low taxation and freedom from debt, in a country desirous of increasing its population. I think this Assembly will agree with me that it is of importance that thrifty settlers and artisans should fill our fields and factories, before the rule of making posterity bear a portion of the burthen is applied. A community out of debt, naturally possesses attractions for those looking for homes. The Canadian North-West Territories should be made a cheap country to live in; hence, to avoid local taxation as much as possible, and to discount the future only after moderate rates have populated the lands, may be considered a reasonable as well as practical policy. You will no doubt be called upon to

consider the question of enlarging the powers vouchsafed communities under the Statute Labor Ordinance; to consider also whether it would not be advisable to encourage the Creamery interests by a moderately framed Ordinance, as well as to decide whether the existing system of expenditure of funds for roads and bridges in each Electoral district, might not be improved upon and reforms introduced. These are matters well worthy of mature deliberation, and I am confident whatever action you deem proper, will be inspired by disinterested and patriotic motives.

The total number of insane patients at present confined in the Selkirk and Brandon Asylums, Manitoba, under arrangements with the Manitoba Government by a Dominion Order in Council, is seventy-six. The number committed for 1894 reached twenty-nine, and the number discharged nine. At the present time, the total number for the current year has reached fourteen, and the number discharged six. The present arrangement between the Dominion and Manitoba Governments will expire in January, 1898, when it may be deemed wiser that the Territories should assume responsibility for this service.

I am unable to announce any agreement having been arrived at between the Dominion Government and the Provincial Government of Manitoba with reference to the care of Deaf Mutes of the North-West Territories. An amount was put in the estimates for such service, but a misunderstanding having arisen with reference to the length of time of the proposed contract, a delay occurred, and the subject has been considered by the Executive Committee. There are now, it is stated, between twenty-six and thirty deaf mutes in the Territories. I can only express a hope that some remedy may soon be supplied, as indifference to the interests of these unfortunate deaf mutes, is not creditable.

I am glad to say that Prairie Fires were not prevalent on so extensive a scale as last year, consequent, no doubt, upon frequent rains. The Canadian Pacific Railway authorities have adopted a fire guard system along hundreds of miles of their line, and in view of the decrease in the Mounted Police force, it will be incumbent upon settlers generally, to be more thoughtful than ever in adopting precautions likely to prevent these fires. In this connection, I am glad to be able to state that the North-West Mounted Police have for many years rendered great service. Better discipline does not exist in any body of men charged with maintaining law and order, and to the devotion to duty of both officers and constables, may be attributed much of the peace and comfort which have characterized the various communities throughout the Territories.

In June last, Inspector Constantine of the Mounted Police force, with twenty men, left for the Yukon, where there has been a noticeable increase in population, consequent upon gold discoveries.

It may be interesting to this Assembly to know that the Dominion Government have decided to name, by Order in Council, all the Territories between Alaska and Labrador. The far western district will be called Yukon; Athabasca will be enlarged by the addition of a portion of the eastern territory; the remaining portions will comprise Franklin, Churchill, and to the far east, Ungava. This will enable travellers, as well as the public generally, to localise the far distant districts, and will be found very convenient for geographical reference.

A few days since I had the honor of formally opening the Lady Aberdeen Woman's Hospital at Medicine Hat, under the auspices of the Woman's Hospital Aid Society. The Maternity Cottage is a handsome stone building, and will be a valuable addition to the General Hospital. These, with the institutions at Calgary, Lethbridge and Edmonton, will doubtless prove of great public benefit. In this connection, I may refer to terms of eulogy to those who are now actively interesting themselves in establishing a home for Consumptives, it being admitted that the climate in certain districts is peculiarly favorable to those suffering from lung diseases.

Irrigation, authorized by the Dominion Act of 1894, has proved extremely useful in portions of Alberta, where a large number of ditches have been cut, splendid results following. The ventures already made, have established conclusively that the system is extremely advantageous, and will doubtless lead to more important works of the kind. One hundred and sixteen are now in operation, with irrigating capacity for 28,000 acres. In fact, it is reasonable to anticipate a policy of progress in this direction, and this Assembly may possibly deem advisable to urge the Dominion authorities, to consider the wisdom of constructing irrigating machinery of such capacity as would make the hay lands of Alberta the best grazing fields in the world. Such action would ensure steady yields of fodder during all seasons, thus giving

permanency to the raising of cattle. An Ordinance exempting irrigation companies from municipal taxation, for a stated number of years, would doubtless give an impetus to such enterprises. It would also seem reasonable to urge the Imperial Government to establish a Military Horse depot in the vicinity of Calgary.

During the present year, I visited the Edmonton and Prince Albert districts. The same progress noticeable at other points was significantly emphasised here. The want of a proper river crossing at the former place, was a source of great irritation, as well as inconvenience not only to Edmonton, but to settlers in surrounding districts. It is to be hoped that an understanding between the town of Edmonton and the Federal Government may soon be arrived at, and a long-felt want supplied. Prince Albert requires increased railway connection and facilities, and until the Manitoba and North-western Railway is extended from Yorkton, the development of that district will be somewhat retarded, although the people are, as a general thing, prosperous and contented.

The coal oil test being made at Athabasca Landing, are still in the experimental stage, and it is far from likely that any definite results will be announced for some months, as there yet remain six or seven hundred feet to be bored, or a depth of two thousand feet reached. Dr. Dawson left this week for Athabasca with the object of expediting work. At present the character of the shale beds encountered, causes a great deal of delay, and may eventually necessitate the abandonment of the present site and the seeking of another shaft. The consensus of expert opinion is, that petroleum will be discovered in the neighborhood, whether or not in paying quantities, it would be premature to express an opinion.

I observed, during tours through the North-West, a total absence of any national banner, either Canadian or Imperial, over the school houses, except in a few cases, where localities purchased their own. I would suggest that this Assembly consider the advisability of utilizing for this purpose the flags purchased for the Territorial Exhibition; a date being fixed for the raising of the national emblem over the Territorial schools.

GENTLEMEN OF THE LEGISLATIVE ASSEMBLY,

I ask serious consideration of the various subjects coming within the scope of your prerogative. I counsel a broad, comprehensive and thoughtful exercise of authority, and am convinced that at all times and on all occasions, you will sensibly appreciate the solemn responsibilities resting upon you. To be true to the trust, union—based upon a wise, patriotic and legitimate foundation—is essentially necessary.

I beg to assure you of undiminished confidence in your probity, industry and public spirit.

After some formal business was transacted the House adjourned. Rumors of changes in the Executive are in the air.

Dropped Dead.

At Swift Current, on Tuesday, Aug. 27, Mr. W. G. Knight, who has for many years filled the position of postmaster at that place, dropped dead from heart disease while at work in the office. Mr. Knight is well known in Moose Jaw and Regina districts.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away

is the truthful, starting title of a book about No-To-Bac, the harmless, guaranteed tobacco habit cure that braces up nicotineated nerves, eliminates the nicotine poison, makes weak men gain strength, vigor and manhood. You run no physical or financial risk, as No-To-Bac is sold by W. W. Bole under guarantee to cure or money refunded. Book free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., 374 St. Paul St. Montreal.

Marshall of the Labor Day Parade

Conductor H. Hubbell, of the Prince Albert run, has accepted the position of marshal in chief for the labor day industrial parade to take place here on labor day, Sept. 2. Mr. Hubbell is well known as a military man of some experience, having been through the North-West rebellion, and his many friends will give him a hearty welcome back to Winnipeg. Mr. Hubbell's acceptance of the position named will go a great way to guaranteeing the success of the parade. He arrived in the city Tuesday morning—Winnipeg Tribune.

Two Men Shot.

The Calgary Herald, of Aug. 27, reports a shooting affray which took place at Coutts, a station on the narrow gauge railway running south from Lethbridge, on Sunday last. While on a drinking spree together, a cowboy named Long and a Mounted Police man named Richardson quarrelled and Long shot Richardson dead. Later in the day Long went to the ranch of C. B. Toole, where he tried to kill Ira Brown, the foreman, but Brown, in self-defence, shot Long dead. The tragedy in one more is added to the long list for which whiskey is responsible.

Rifle Competition.

At the semi-annual match of the Rifle Association on the 1st of July last a silver cake basket was presented by President Leary as a prize in the competition match, and the same was won by John Melhuish. It was a condition of the prize that it should be won twice before becoming the absolute property of the winner. The second contest was held on Friday last at the rifle ranges. Only three members were eligible to compete who had not won a prize in the semi-annual match. The match was shot with Martini-Henri rifles, 400 yards. The highest possible score was 25. The following are the names and number of points scored by the several competitors: Jas. Blair 10, Derrick Moore 20, C. A. Gass 23, Thos. Withrow 30, John Rutherford 23, J. Wellington 22, Thos. Wright 19, Seymour Green 19, Dan Morrison 18, Harry Richardson 18. The scores of Moore and Withrow were equal in the number of points, but Moore was superior in the in-house method of judging adopted by the Dominion Rifle Association, was the best and the prize was awarded to him accordingly by the executive.

HOW TO MAKE ICE CREAM.

EVERY HOUSEWIFE MAY FREEZE ENOUGH FOR A FAMILY.

But the freezer is a very important factor—wonderfully cheap if made at home—some useful hints about ingredients and exact information for fruit creams and ices.

No better advice can be given to the modern girl who is the proud possessor of a water with a country house, and to the matron who rejoices in a complete establishment of her own, than, "Make your own ice-cream."

In this day of cream, ices and sherbets are turned out so delicate, dainty and delicious that it is no small feat to construct an opposition to them directly in the household. It can be done, nevertheless, though at the cost of some trouble until the ropes are thoroughly learned and the art of mixing completely understood. Yet there is no branch of culinary science that pays better for its acquisition in material comfort than to have on these hot and boiling nights a great dish of frozen fruits, a mould of hard cold cream, or a pitcher of delicately flavored sherbet carried in to visitors in the hands of an aproned maid.

Creams and ices made at home, nevertheless, are seldom a success, for the reason—and it is necessary to state it emphatically—that there the art is not understood. Yet creams and ices are wonderfully cheap if made at home. Bought, they are a rather expensive luxury to all who have not especially well filled pocketbooks.

FAVORITE VARIETIES.

Of varieties that are to be made the number is, as has been said, exceedingly large. For the benefit of those who are frequently puzzled in regard to flavors, an those essays heretofore have not gone beyond vanilla, lemon and strawberry, a partial but carefully selected list is here given.

Creams.—Apricot, bisque, banana, chocolate, peach, pineapple, lemon, raspberry, orange, coffee, Nesselrode, Maraschino, pistachio, caramel, almond, burnt almond, coconut, glacé, tutti-frutti, walnut, cherry and Neapolitan.

Ices.—Apple, apricot, cherry, lemon, grape, peach, currant, orange, mille-feuille, pineapple, raspberry, strawberry, Roman punch, frozen punch, wine ice, cherry ice and nut cream.

Frozen fruits.—Apricots, bananas, cherries, peaches, pineapples, raspberries, strawberries.

In the actual operation of making regard should be paid to the freezer that is purchased. In many households the old fashioned freezer of long ago is still used. For getting at the best results this should be discarded in favor of one of the more modern machines, which are far simpler, need far less muscle and turn out a much better and more even compound. Nothing is more unpleasant in domestic ice-cream than to have it come out of the freezer lumpy. If the family does not number more than eight, a freezer should be chosen with a two-quart capacity, and one in which the crank does its work within the can that holds the compound to be frozen, leaving the layers of ice and salt that are packed in the bucket around the can untouched.

THE INGREDIENTS.

The ice-cream mixture consists of two parts—the cream itself and its flavors. For the making of the cream, this being, it is understood, the two tablespoons of arrowroot, a pint of milk and put it into a double boiler, setting this on the stove and letting it stand there until it is thoroughly hot. Then pour in a pint of cream, stirring constantly, and adding half a pound of sugar. Two tablespoons of arrowroot, mixed smooth with three tablespoons of cold milk, if added here, will give more body to the compound. Draw to the edge of the stove and put in the whites of two eggs whipped exceedingly light. This gives additional lightness. Lift from the stove immediately, and put in a cool place. When it has become cool add flavoring and then place in the can of the freezer. The sugar to be used is a matter of individual judgment.

Round the can, in the pail of the freezer, shaved ice and salt should be packed. The housewife will find a considerable advantage in purchasing an ice-shaving apparatus, which not only economizes time, but gets the ice in a very much better condition than is possible in any other way. At the bottom of the pail, there should be about five inches of shaved ice. Then place a thin layer of salt on top of this, five inches more ice over this salt; so proceeding until the top of the pail is reached. The top of the freezer should then be carefully adjusted and the handle cranked, so that the salt that is all the bearing of the crank are kept carefully oiled much labour will be saved and a far superior cream produced.

Turn steadily for about fifteen minutes, or until the cream begins to become very hard. As melted ice and salt will be running out of the freezer in a continuous, though small, stream, it is by far the better plan to place the machine in a wash tub and turn from there. One caution that should be given is to see that the ice and salt are packed closely and hard together. Stop turning when the cream begins to become hard, and open the freezer, taking out the "dasher" and carefully scraping off all the particles that may have adhered to it. The cream has not yet fully "come," and this is the advantage of the new-fashioned method, that the "dasher" does not have to be moved up and down in an almost solid mass until each revolution is an ungrateful and wearisome task. Scrape off also the sides of the can and pack the cream down hard in the receptacle with a silver spoon. The freezer should then be closed, stopping the hole in the top of the lid where the "dasher" went in with a cork, and left within the wash tub for at least an hour. It is a valuable hint to throw an old blanket, such as is used for wrapping ice in, over the top. When taken out the cream will be hard and even.

FOR FRUITICE CREAMS.

In fruit ice creams the following proportions of fruit will be found practically correct: Apricot, one quart of apricots. These should be pulped through a sieve and added to the compound after it is taken off the fire and when it has become cold. The

juice of one lemon should go with it. Bananas, one cream should be half dozen bananas, which should be peeled, mashed and beaten until they are a smooth paste. For coffee flavor, use a quarter of a pound of coffee mixed, one-half Java, one-quarter Mocha and one-quarter Maraschino. Have the coffee ground coarsely and put into the milk and cream, bringing it to a boiling point in a porcelain-lined vessel. Allow it to stand until it is cool then strain through a piece of fine muslin, afterwards adding sugar.

For pistachio ice cream use half a pound of shelled pistachio nuts, blanching and beating and bringing them to a smooth paste, together with a quarter of a pound of sweet almonds. Add these to the milk and cream just after they have been removed from the fire. With the nuts put in enough spinach coloring to tint a light green. This spinach coloring is made by boiling a quart of this vegetable rapidly for three or four minutes, afterward draining it into a colander, mashing it to a pulp and pressing out the juice through fine muslin.

One other cream should have special mention. Bisque is ordinarily regarded as very difficult, but in reality it is not. A glassful of sherry wine should be added to the cream and milk just after they come from the fire. The however, substantially cake that make up the bisque (the sponge cake should be stale) should be stirred in pulverized after the cream is frozen. The compound should stand for two hours afterwards. Three ounces of macaroons and one ounce of almonds should be added. A quart of strawberries and three-quarters of a pound of sugar is the best rule known for excellent strawberry cream. The same proportions apply to raspberries. The fruit should be well washed and strained through a colander, or coarsely and put into the milk and cream, bringing it to a boiling point. With cocherries it is best to use a half pint of currants. Maraschino ice cream is a capital and unusual delicacy. Two glasses of maraschino and the juice of one lemon is its rule.

WATER ICES.

The process of freezing water ice is precisely the same as in freezing cream, save that it takes five or six minutes longer. Water ice is made, however, substantially differently. The first thing to do is to clarify the sugar to be used. This is accomplished by taking sugar and water in the proportion of a pound of sugar to a pint of water. To make two quarts of water ice take, for example, two pounds of sugar to a quart of water, adding to them about a fourth part of the white of an egg well beaten up, and boil for ten minutes. Leave the mixture to cool, and when it is cold put in the flavoring.

Apple water ices, have a quart of stewed apples, stewed without sugar, with the added juice of two lemons. Lemon water ices need eight lemons and two oranges. Cherry water ice, two quarts of cherries, stoned and mashed, and with ten to fifteen kernels mashed in a paste and added, all being strained through a muslin bag.

Grape water ice has two and a half pounds of light muscatel grapes, the juice of two lemons and a glassful of sherry. For Roman punch add to one and a half quarts of lemon water a glassful of sherry, a glass of white rum, the juice of two oranges. Pour the spirits into the can of the freezer on top of the lemon ice and gently turn the freezer's handle to thoroughly mix. Then add the whites of three eggs and a half pound of powdered sugar, mixing a little longer.

SOLD BY PIRATES.

An English Vessel Captured and the Captain's Wife Held as a Slave. Capt. G. Erickson has just completed his fourth tour of the globe, having left Shields, England, for Hong Kong, thence to Sydney, Australia, and home via Cape Horn to New York. While on the steamer Car, Melita, bound from Amoy to Hong Kong Capt. Erickson was chased by pirates, but succeeded in getting clear by dint of hard steering.

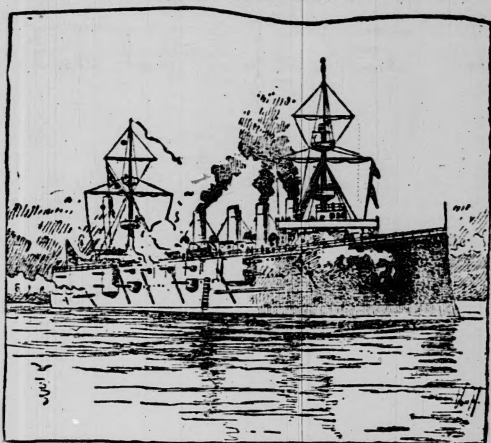
The English bark Eliza, Capt. Ralford, from London, which followed soon after, was not so fortunate. She was becalmed, and was boarded by about 200 pirates, headed by a Mexican named Alvarez. The crew of the Eliza, after a stubborn resistance, were disarmed and confined in the foretop. The pirates left the captain for dead, looted the cabin and, after making a hole in the bottom of the vessel, departed, taking Mrs. Ralford with them. Meanwhile the carpenter and boy came down the rigging and, releasing the rest of the crew, managed to get a boat out before the ship sank.

The captain was only stunned, and was taken into the boat. After experiencing some suffering for want of food and water they were picked up by the steamer Venturina and taken to Hong Kong. As soon as Capt. Ralford recovered from his wounds he disguised himself as a Chinaman, and as he spoke the language fluently, this was no difficult. His object was to find his wife. For three weeks he traveled about, and at last he found her. She had been sold as a slave by the Mexican to a rich man in Manila. With the aid of two English detectives he bought her back for \$200. Alvarez was afterward arrested by the British at Hong Kong and tried and condemned as a pirate. Out of consideration for the fact that he had been an officer in the army, he was shot instead of being hanged. Mrs. Ralford was so embittered against Alvarez that she shot him three times while on his way to the place of execution and thus saved the mariner some powder and ball. Alvarez is believed to have led the attack on the British steamship Victoria about three years ago.

A French Auction.

The French mode of conducting auction is rather curious. In cases of importance the affair is placed in the hands of a notary, who, for the time being, becomes an auctioneer. The auctioneer is provided with a number of small wax tapers, each capable of burning about five minutes. As soon as a bid is made, one of these tapers is placed in full view of all interested parties, and, if before it expires, another bid is offered, it is inferred, that the bidder sold this means, too, the auctioneer is prevented from exercising undue influence upon the bidders, or hastily accepting the bid of a favorite.

Largest Cruiser in the World.



H. M. S. Terrible, the latest addition to the British navy, which was launched at Messrs. J. & C. Thompson's yard at Glasgow recently, is the largest and most powerful cruiser yet built. She has a length between perpendiculars of 500 ft., or 538 feet over all, is 71 feet broad, and 43 feet 4 inches in depth to the upper deck. Her displacement at the load draft of 27 feet is 14,250 tons. The cruiser has a very large coal capacity, having space for about 3,000 tons of coal. The total displacement of officers and men will be about 900. The armament will consist of two 92-in. twenty-two-ton guns, twelve 6-in. quick-firing guns, and a number of smaller quick-firing machine guns. Besides four torpedo tubes. The collective horse-power of the two engines is intended to be 25,000, which, it is expected, will give the vessel a speed of twenty knots continuously. The boilers will be of the Belleville type, forty-eight in number.

A BABOON FLAGS TRAINS.

And Also Keeps House and Attends to His Master's Comfort Generally.

This baboon is in the service of the Cape Government, Railway Department. Cape Colony, the principal British colony in South Africa, owns the railways within its borders, and therefore the baboon is one of the great army of officials in the British Empire.

He is stationed at a point on the railroad between Port Elizabeth and Mitenhage. He assists, or perhaps it would be better to say, is assisted by an old switchman, who has lost both of his legs. This man is his master, and the noble baboon is glad to be able to support him in his misfortune.

The baboon may be seen in the act of turning the points in order to send an approaching train in the right direction. His master sits behind him smoking his pipe, and giving him a few words of direction. The man wears a general air of confidence which speaks volumes for the capacity of his baboon. The animal goes about his work in a quiet and unobtrusive way.

It is evident that he makes the switchman as comfortable as he can be without legs. The baboon does all the work of a competent switchman and much more. No one who knows him believes that he will ever be found negligent in his responsible duties. The co-operation of himself and the man is a valuable assurance of safety. The former part of the work has become so familiar to the baboon that he would be incapable of forgetting things where the man might do so through mental preoccupation.

The baboon not only switches the trains, but he flags them, and he understands perfectly when told to exhibit a red, a white, or a green signal.

He does many other things that will seem incredible to people who have never met members of his family under favorable conditions. He should be remembered that monkeys of the better class seldom visit this country. The few who do are quickly enfeebled in health by the climate and are then in no condition to exhibit their talents.

This baboon belongs to the chacma family of South Africa, and consequently has a very high standing for intelligence among apes. The doings of his family, not always admirable, are recorded both in natural history and in novels and they are very interesting reading.

The switchman's baboon pushes a little trolley from his master's little hut to Port Elizabeth for the purpose of fetching tools, provisions and other things. He cleans his master's house.

PREPARES HIS FOOD.

He spreads the table for him, and waits on him and generally lightens the burden of his lonely life.

It may well be thought that the baboon must have given striking proof of his ability before a government department consented to his occupying this position. The master was a very faithful and honest worker, and lost his legs in an accident upon the road.

In consideration of his good service and the fact that he met with disaster on the railroad, he was allowed to take his old place when he got well. At first he was grudging about and did his work on two wooden legs, but it was terribly wearing and he felt he could not stand it long.

Then his pet baboon put a most beautiful and encouraging idea into his head. The animal was always at his side, and displayed the greatest willingness to help. Could he possibly be trained to do the work of his lost legs? The man set to work to train him, and was delighted at the quickness with which the baboon learned his duties.

Shortly after the baboon assumed the active work of the switch station, the head of the railroad department came that very way on a little tour of inspection. He was naturally surprised himself. He did not discharge him at once as some would have done, but gave him a little attention. The result was that the baboon demonstrated his efficiency and secured himself in his position.

Fishing at the Dinner Table.

The summer home of Prof. Bell, the telephone inventor and millionaire, is an estate of 15,000 acres in Cape Breton, on the Bras d'Or. The professor seems to have all the instincts of the true fisherman. On one of the neighboring lakes he has a houseboat, propelled by a steam launch, with a trap-door out in the floor of his dining room so that he can fish, if he fancy strikes him while at table.

Wanted to Sleep.

Mr. Updon—Whom in creation are you buying mink for? Mr. Hardhead—for my daughter. I think if she uses that, her young men callers won't stay so late.

SUMMER SMILES.

New arrival—"Are all your rooms engaged?" Hotel proprietor—"Yes; but there are a lot of summer girls about here who aren't."

Miss Oldgirl—"You must promise not to kiss me while I am unconscious." Dentist—"I shall do nothing of the kind." Miss Oldgirl (with a happy sigh)—"Turn on the gas."

"Oh, wed with me; oh, be my wife, I'll be the sunshine of your life."

"Sunshine! Horrors!" said the maid, "Such talk at ninety in the shade!"

He—"I hear you attended the Handel and Haydn performances. Were you present at the 'Creation'?" She (indignantly)—"I suppose you will next want to know if I sailed to New York or not?"

"What is the new boarder's business, Pauline?" asked the cheerful idiot. "He is running a bicycle school," replied the waiter girl. "Oh! Teaching the young idea how to scoot?" he?

She says she does not love me yet, but I'd not be surprised.

To learn she lies; because you see that yet is emphasized.

"Madame," began Mr. Dismal Dawson, "you see before you a victim of circumstances."

"What, I do?" said the suspicious lady. "Oh, no," said the "Straitened circumstances," mamma.

Willie S.—Mamma says she always likes to call on you, Mrs. Twickenham (highly gratified)—"Does she, Willie?"

Willie—"Yes, when she goes away she says she feels so satisfied with herself."

Experience in the world's ways shows that as a general rule

The politician who has the push is the one who has the pull.

"But, papa," pleaded the impassioned maiden, "he is the only man I love."

"That's right," replied the brutal old man; "I am glad that a daughter of mine does not love more than one man at a time!"

"Fact is," said one man, "I married because I was lonely as much as for any other reason. To put it tersely, I married for sympathy."

"Well," said the other man, "you have mine."

Mrs. Fadder—"What is your opinion of the new woman, Mr. Fogg?" Fogg—"From the sounds which come from the kitchen I should say that she is quite as expert at breaking up a household as she is (potentially) at making one."

She (potentially)—"Before we were married you used to bring me candy every time you came."

He (briskly)—"Yes, my dear, and it cost a good deal less than the meat and potatoes I bring you now."

Ann Aunt—"Do you mean to tell me that them Hiffies actually served claret punch at their gatherings? How wicked!"

Maud Eliza (twice)—"I sampled some of the punch!" "Not wicked, aunty, merely weak."

Miss Kenneth—"How is it that you do not use the telephone in Russia?"

Potter—"Well, you see, 'hello' in Russia is 'tuzikentfiksranjanski'—hence the telephone has not been introduced into that country."

Mistress—"Jane, you had a man in the kitchen last night." Maid—"Yes, I'd brought him into the sitting room and introduced you, but he was so busy talking to me that I forgot all about it."

Coburn—"You seemed rather amused over the idea of your wife's wearing bloomers."

Smith—"You'd be amused yourself if you could see her when she tried to find something in her work basket and emptied it into her lap."

Gadzo—"It seems to me that the wheelmen of the world ought to adopt a motto." Zounds—"Well, they couldn't do better than adopt the saying already in common use. It's a good thing; push it along."

Visitor to attendant friar in the refectory of a convent—"Are we allowed to smoke here?" Friar—"No, sir." Visitor—"Then where do you see these stamps of cigars come from that I see lying about?" Friar—"From those gentlemen who didn't smoke."

Little Willowden, walking with her mother, stumbled several times over the rough pavement. Her mother said: "What is the matter, daughter?" "Nothing," the mother with a smile, indignantly replied. "It's the ground is too thick in places."

That Will Give Him Exercise.

Man on horseback—Hello! old man; given up riding?

Man on foot—Well, the fact is, my doctor says that I am getting too fat, and advises me to take short, quick runs during the day. But I want some object to run for.

Man on horseback—Buy a straw hat.

Heading Him Off.

Guest—By Jove, I've eaten such a hearty dinner that I guess I'll have to go upstairs and sleep it off.

Hotel Clerk—In that case we'll have to charge you with a meal taken to your room.

ENGLAND'S AFGHAN VISITOR.

The Shahzada Nasrullah, His Family, and His Right to His Title.

It is not easy to understand why Nasrullah, the young Afghan Prince now visiting England, should have been styled the "Shahzada." Hitherto the sons of the Amers of Cabul have been called "Sardars," or chieftains. And for this reason: There are two rival ruling races in Afghanistan, the Douranees, descended from Nadir Shah, and the Barakzais, to which tribe Dost Mohammed, the great grandfather of the present Amers, belonged. The Douranees claimed for their chief the title of Shah or King. When Shah Shujah was dethroned by Dost Mohammed the latter usurped the throne, but not the title, and called himself Amers, which is the more correct form of the Emirs of the Turkish Empire. His sons were styled Sardar



THE AFGHAN "SHAHZADA."

"head" or "chief," and it was not until the young Prince's visit to England that any descendant of the Dost has claimed to be a Shahzada or son of a king. The royal title seems to have been recognized by the Queen of England, and it would seem to indicate that eventually the Amers of Cabul will become a Shah or King.

The Shahzada is not the eldest son of the Amers, and there is no reason to believe that he will be regarded as heir to the Cabul throne. The eldest son, and recognized heir is Hakeebullah, who is an own brother to Nasrullah. The young Prince now in England was born at Samarcand in 1875, when the Amers Abdur Rahman was a guest of the Russians. His mother was a slave girl from Wakhan, known as Gool-rer, or the Pink-faced Beauty. She is the fourth wife of the Amers. The other three have been childless. This is an unfortunate circumstance in the Amers' history, for among the Afghans a certain stigma is attached to the children of slaves. Moreover, the real queen of the Amers' harem is the Beebi Haleem, who is of the Amers' own tribe, and is said to exercise a very considerable influence in Afghan politics and to be very friendly to the English.

The young Prince is of Jewish descent, for the Afghans, according to their own traditions, claim to be of Israelitish origin and to be descended from Afghans, son of Jeremiah, son of Saul. Afghans, it is said, was Solomon's commander-in-chief. They were transported from Syria to Persia by Nebuchadnezzar, and thence emigrated to the mountains of Ghor and what is now the country of the Hazaras in Afghanistan.

They were converted to Islam by a party of their own tribe, who had gone to Arabia under a leader named Wais, and had there fought for the prophet Mohammed. Such is the story of the Afghans themselves, but some authorities give a very different account of their ethnic affinities.

Dost Mohammed, the founder of the present ruling dynasty, attained supreme authority in Afghanistan in the year 1826, and was in firm possession of the throne when the British army seized Afghanistan in 1838, and placed Shah Shujah once again in authority. The Dost was taken prisoner and was brought to India, but after the rebellion and massacre in Cabul in 1842, he was restored to authority, and ever since the Barakzai Amers have ruled Cabul. At his death the Dost nominated his favorite son, Sher Ali, but the oldest son, Afzal Khan, the father of the present Amers, claimed the throne, and upon his death his brother, Azim Khan, became Amers. After several years of civil war Sher Ali Khan regained authority, and ruled Afghanistan until his death, which occurred in 1878. He was succeeded by Yacub Khan, who, after the massacre of Major Cavagnari and his staff, Sept. 3, 1879, was dethroned, and the present Amers, Abdur Rahman, who was then in the Russian camp, was invited by the British to take possession of Afghanistan.

The ex-Amers Yacub is now a state prisoner in India, and is exceedingly popular among the British officers. His brother, Ayub, who defeated the British in Candahar, is an exile in Persia. Both Yacub and Ayub are considered formidable rivals of the present Amers.

Amount of Gold Increases.

It is estimated that the world's production of gold for the calendar year 1894 approximated 870,518 fine ounces, of the value of \$181,510,100, against \$158,336,000 or 1893, showing an increase during the year of \$22,674,000. The greatest increase in the production of gold during the year was: Africa, \$11,400,000; Australia, \$6,073,000; United States, \$3,500,000; Mexico, \$3,195,000. The world's production of silver for 1894 at 165,918,338 fine ounces, of the value of \$214,381,000. The total value of the three metals for 1894 was \$395,891,100, against \$316,734,135, showing a difference between the value of the metals for 1894 and 1893 of \$79,156,965. The increase in the production of silver in 1894 over 1893 was 722,000 ounces. The greatest increase in the production of silver was: Bolivia, \$10,800,000; Mexico, \$3,500,000; Peru, \$2,000,000; Chile, \$1,400,000; Greece, \$1,400,000. Both the production of gold and silver in 1894 exceeded that of any prior year in the world's history.

She—"What kind of a lawn mower did you get, dearie. He—"I got a feather-weight, darling, so you can push it."

PURELY CANADIAN NEWS.

INTERESTING ITEMS ABOUT OUR OWN COUNTRY.

Gathered from Various Points from the Atlantic to the Pacific.

The Ontario hay crop will be light. Leamington's assessment is \$333,612. Kingston wants to have a dog show. The Halifax drill shed will cost \$200,000.

The Texan horn fly is abroad in Ontario. G. T. R. carriages show weekly in creases. A shoe factory is to be opened at Ottawa. Manitoulin Island wants a Patron organizer.

In May 768 immigrants arrived at Winnipeg. Middlesex county must raise \$71,000 this year. A cannery for vegetables is to be built at Winnipeg. A steamer runs between Port Stanley and Cleveland. A large pulp mill is being erected at Chatham, N. E. The Chemung branch of the G. T. R. is open for traffic. Lane's bakery, Welland, has been destroyed by fire. The T. O. & R. Railroad is within ten miles of Bancroft. One Winnipeg agent recently sold 100 lots in the suburbs. A number of land buyers are in the Manitoulin district. Listowel will have its fall show September 19 and 20. The Public school building at Morrisville is to be enlarged. A new ash and door factory will be established at Pembroke. A woolen mill and bobbin factory will be erected at Sundridge. Buchanan is the name of a new post-office in Renfrew county. It cost Middlesex county \$470 for one case of small-pox, at Lobo. The Wallaceburg glass works will not be opened until September. There are 25 new cheese factories in Western Ontario this season. Litigation about the big lumber trust, Rat Portage, is not yet ended. More than \$6,000 worth of bicycles have gone into Kingston this season. The Catholic Order of Foresters has formed a provincial organization. Rev. Mr. Godden has been inducted into the parish of Acton and Rockwood. The wheat area of Manitoba has been increased 130,000 acres this year. Woodstock's telegraphic companies have abandoned the local call-box system. Truro, N. S., has now two condensed milk and general canning companies. A Toronto tenderer will re-build the Port Hope Church School for \$14,350. The late Robert Jahn, Hamilton, left a \$30,000 collection of postage stamps. An offer for 110 for city debentures is before the city of New Westminster, B. C. A Woodstock apriar has an English order on hand for 4,000 pounds of honey. Stringent laws are being passed in various towns of Ontario regulating bicycle traffic. The Oxford County Council will take a plebiscite as to the abolition of statute labor. Rev. E. P. Hannington, of Johnston, has been called to the English church at Norton, N. B. "Tell me, when you were in the army, were you cool in the hour of danger?" He—"Cool? I actually shivered." Mosquitoes and black flies are unusually numerous throughout the country in the north. James Aylsworth, Tamworth, has been appointed Police Magistrate for Addington county. Port Hope is agitating a by-law to prevent any one from voting who has not paid his taxes. A French syndicate has just bought 320 acres of valuable mining land in Caribou county. A young woman of Kingston dresses in men's clothes and thus masquerades about the town. A large summer hotel is to be built at Eriam, terminus of the Erie and Huron Railway. The fourth annual meeting of the Union Chorus of western Ontario will be held at London, July 10th. The Texas Lake Ice Company has put up cold storage works at New Westminster, B. C., costing \$30,000. The sinking fund of St. John, N. B., is \$288,415, and the debentures outstanding are \$3,916,640. A fire at Dartmouth, N. S., destroyed the residence of R. G. C. C., and badly damaged his \$4,000 library.

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The late Robert Jahn, Hamilton, left

Consumption.

THE TIMES

Published Every Friday.
Grayson Block, Main Street.
Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

WALTER SCOTT, Proprietor.
Subscription, \$1.50 per year.
Schedule of Advertising Rates on Application.

Advertisements of Wants, To Let, Lost, Found, etc., when under 1 inch, will be inserted for 50c.; subsequent insertions 25c. each.

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JOB PRINTING
Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first class work at shortest notice. Prices moderate.

The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is it, is it worth it?"
Would it be worth it? — Byron.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 30, 1895.

NOTICE.

Until further notice THE TIMES will be under the management of Mr. O. B. Fysh, who is authorized to receive moneys, receipt accounts, and transact business generally on behalf of

WALTER SCOTT.

A NATION'S INGRATITUDE.

The indifference of the government to the appeals made in the west for some tangible recognition of the services rendered Canada by the late Col. Macleod, is a matter about which words of strong censure might, and perhaps should, be written. There is no excuse for it. There is not a sensible man in Canada who would not endorse such recognition. The nature of the soldier-diplomat's peculiar services has been so clearly set forth by the *Edmonton Bulletin* that we venture to reproduce the whole article.

The movement to secure a pension for the family of the late Judge Macleod is one that should have the support of every person who feels an interest in the North West or who appreciates the importance of the events in the early development of civilization in the Territories, in which Judge, then Col. Macleod, as Commissioner of Police had such a prominent part. Where a specially valuable service is rendered to an individual he is accounted churlish and mean if he does not fittingly acknowledge it, and stands a good chance of missing the like service on future occasions. What is fitting in the case of an individual is even more fitting in the case of the state and is more certain to be productive of beneficial results. When the state receives notable and valuable services it is not only right, but it is necessary for information and guidance in the future that the importance of the services rendered should be acknowledged. In the case of Col. Macleod the North-West Territories, and Canada through the Territories, received more value than from the hands of any other man holding any public office, at any time. The case was exceptional and Col. Macleod was the one man who could meet it. He met it fully and completely. As the case was exceptional and as it was exceptionally well met, to give exceptional recognition to such eminent services would not establish any precedent. For such circumstances can never occur again. Canada has no more North-West Territories inhabited by savage Indians and in some parts by still more savage white men to bring under law and order and constituted authority. And if it ever has it will never undertake the task with only 300 mounted men. And yet this was the task set for Col. Macleod in his taking the commission of police, and the means at his command, and it is a noted fact that he and his handful of men did make law and order respected and life and property secure throughout the length and breadth of the Territories; amongst the Blackfeet whose warlike disposition and natural treachery had always kept them at daggers drawn with whites and all other Indians; The French half breeds of the Saskatchewan whose rebellion ten years afterwards in conjunction

with the Indians took 5,000 men to suppress and cost over five million dollars; the Sioux under Sitting Bull who after keeping up a bloody and successful war against the forces of the United States for years finally took refuge on the Canadian side and were added to the already heavy responsibilities of Col. Macleod. Looked back at through the lapse of years and in the light of subsequent events, how the work of controlling all these elements of disturbance was accomplished becomes an utter mystery and the conclusion is forced that only the man and men who did it could have done it. It was not by force of arms, although there were times when force was used. It was not by existing fear of the power of Canada, for until their eyes were opened in 1885 the Indians fully believed that the mounted police represented the total military strength of the country. How it was done is the secret of the man who did it, and may have been a secret even from him. No doubt part of it was that he met every emergency as it arose, and so none ever became too great for him to cope with. Should such a case occur—as it might have occurred at any moment throughout those years,—it was not a matter of beating or being beaten; it was a matter of being wiped out of existence on the instant, both he and all his men and all dependent upon them. That he could stand the strain of such a position with such a responsibility and yet think clearly and act quickly and certainly is proof that he was possessed of wonderful powers. His success proves that he possessed the soundest judgment, the furthest foresight, the greatest courage, and the power of command in a degree immeasurably beyond the ordinary. After events have shown that the proper use of these faculties in the position and under the circumstances in which he was placed saved Canada many millions of dollars and many years of time in the development of the North-West. That services of such an exceptional nature having such vast and valuable practical results should not be fittingly recognized would be a disgrace to the good name of Canada. And no more fitting recognition could be given than a suitable provision for the surviving family of the late Judge—for he was Judge when he ceased to be commissioner of police. Costly monuments have been erected and vast pensions granted the world over for services not the hundredth part as great as those rendered by Col. Macleod. His best monument is the feeling towards him entertained by all those who had the honor to serve under him and take part with him in his important work. Every man among them would feel it a personal compliment if Col. Macleod's services received fitting national recognition.

The *Standard* states that typhoid fever of a virulent type is prevalent at Regina, and charges that the epidemic is caused by drainage pollution, due to the fact that sewage from a hotel was turned into the town drain. The present is the season for fevers, and it should be the season for extra precautions for cleanliness. Moose Jaw now claims the distinction of being the healthiest town in Canada. Let us see to it that we sustain it.

Why Not?

The Moosomin Spectator referring to the championship ball game at Regina says there was "nothing of a disagreeable nature about the Moose Jaw vs. Moosomin game, and Moose Jaw's victory was well earned, though the Moosomin boys did not put up their usual game. We believe there is a desire among baseball enthusiasts to have Moose Jaw meet our local nine again, and if the Moose Jaw boys are agreeable, we believe arrangements could be made to suit both sides."

There are always people who can find "motives" if a newspaper happens to rub them the wrong way. They don't seem to appreciate the fact that it is the newspaper's business to publish the news as he finds it. When he doesn't do that he should get out of the business. There is a lesson in the case of the paper that does not trample on somebody's toes. The people trampled upon are generally the ones who find the "motive" that is apparent to nobody else. — Press and Printer

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 100 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by W. W. Hole, Druggist.

R. BOGUE.

Dry Goods, Boots & Shoes, Hardware, Groceries, Flour & Feed, Wheat, Tinware, Paints & Oils.

HATS, CAPS AND READY-MADE CLOTHING AT COST.

R. BOGUE.

DEATH OF MISTAWASIS.

A NOTED NORTH-WEST INDIAN CHIEF PASSES AWAY.

Some Reminiscences of the Old Brave's Career—He was One of the Chiefs who Made a Visit to Ottawa After the Rebellion of 1885.

A few days ago were published notices of the death of "Mistawasis," one of the leading Indian chiefs in the North-West. Mr. McGirr, of the Indian Department, Ottawa, gives the following particulars of this celebrated chief:

The death of Chief Mistawasis of Snake Plain removes from the plains one of the best old Indian chiefs in the country. The latter days of his life were as devoted to making a living out of the ground, as the Indians term farming, as his early life was given up to the bow and arrow, rod and hook. A buffalo hunter, a warrior, a leader amongst his people, he excelled in these as he did as a counsellor, a law abiding and loyal Indian, faithful to the responsibilities devolving upon him as chief, obedient and true to the great white mother whom he loved and served.

THE TREATY OF 1876.

Mistawasis was one of the signers of the treaty, concluded near Fort Carlton on the 23rd of August, 1876, by the Hon. Alex. Morris, Lieut. Governor of Manitoba, and Hon. Wm. Joseph Christie, commissioners, and it is noted that Mistawasis was given the honor of signing first. His colleague, between whom a strong bond of fellowship existed, Ah-tah-kah-koop, the other head chief of the Carlton Indians, signed second.

The reference to the treaty brings up remembrances of the first meeting of the commissioners with the Carlton Indians. Governor Morris says that the treaty ground had been judiciously chosen, being elevated, with abundance of trees, hay marshes and small lakes, the hills and the trees in the distance and in the foreground, the meadow land being dark earth, stumps of wood, with the Indian tents clustered here and there to the number of two hundred.

A REMARKABLE SCENE.

One who was present describes the meeting, in part, as follows: "As soon as the Governor and party arrived, the Indians who were to take part in the treaty commenced to assemble near the chiefs' tent to the sound of beating drums and the discharge of small arms, singing, dancing and loud speaking. In about half an hour they were ready to advance and meet the Governor; this they did in a large semi-circle, in their front were about twenty braves on horse back galloping about in circles, shouting, singing and going through various picturesque performances. The semi-circle steadily advanced until within fifty yards of the Governor's tent when about a dozen and further peculiar ceremonies commenced the most remarkable of which was the 'dance of the sun.' This was commenced by the chiefs, medicine men, counsellors, singers and drum beater, coming a little to the front and seating themselves on blankets and robes spread for them. The bearer of the stem, Wah-vee-kah-nih-kah-oh-tah-mah-hote (the man you strike on the back), carrying in his hand a large and gorgeously adorned pine stem, walked slowly down the semi-circle, and advancing to the front, raised the stem to the heavens, then slowly turned to the north, south, east, and west, presenting the stem at each point; returning to the seated group he handed the stem to one of the young men, who commenced a low chant at the same time performing a ceremonial dance accompanied by the drums and singing of the men and women in the back ground.

This was all repeated by another of the young men after which the horsemen again commenced galloping in

circles, the whole body slowly advancing. As they approached his tent the Governor accompanied by Hon. W. J. Christie and Hon. Jas. McKay, commissioners, went forward to meet them and to receive the stem carried by its bearer. It was presented first to the Governor, who, in accordance with their customs, stroked it several times, then passed it to the commissioners, who repeated the ceremony.

JUDGMENT AND KINDNESS.

Hon. David Mills in his report of that year speaking of the negotiations says that Chief Mistawasis and Ah-tah-kah-koop showed some judgment and an earnest desire to come to an understanding. Lieut. Governor Morris in his report to the Ministers says that Mistawasis and Ah-tah-kah-koop welcomed him most cordially and during the course of the negotiations at the close of the Governor's speech Mistawasis took him by the hand and said that "when a thing was thought of quietly it was the best way" and asked "this much that we go and think of his words."

This was on Saturday, August 19th, and it is reported that the next day being Sunday the Indians held no council and wished to have Monday to themselves and to meet the commissioners on Tuesday. On Wednesday following, the 23rd, they signed the treaty and on the 24th, the two head chiefs were presented with their medals, uniforms and flags.

INDIAN LOYALTY.

Upon the breaking out of hostilities in the North-West in 1885, the rebel leader Red attempted to force the Indians into rebellion. The only sympathizers he got were a few Sioux belonging to "White Cops" band and "Beardys" Indians. Poor old Mistawasis afraid that he might be coerced took the precaution to move all his Indians, cattle and belongings far north and made their home in the woods till all the trouble was over. For his loyalty the late Sir John Macdonald, then Superintendent General of Indian Affairs, gave Mistawasis and other loyal chiefs, Red Crow, North Axe, One Spot, Three Bulls, Ah-tah-kah-koop, Ne-pa-naw-se, Co-see-se and others, in 1886 a free trip to Ottawa, Quebec, Montreal and Western Ontario. Many Ottawa people will remember a visit of these chiefs to the capital. Some most interesting stories are told of this visit but space will not permit their repetition.

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Pastor—Rev. Wm. Hodnett.
Services—Sunday 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; Monday, Y.P.S.C.E. at 8; Thursday, Prayer Meeting, 7:30. Everybody welcome.

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Pastor—Rev. T. Ferrier.
Services—Sunday, preaching 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; E. L. of C. E. Monday evening at 8 p.m.; Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.
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Incumbent—Rev. Wm. Watson.
Sunday Services: Matins at 11 o'clock; Holy Eucharist monthly; Sunday School and Adult Bible Class at 2:30; Evening at 7:30 (school practice after 7:30); Matins daily at 8:30; Evening 7:30. Holy Baptism at any service.
All seats free and unappropriated.

A Missionary Hero Dead.

A cablegram, bearing date Aug. 17, announces the death of Rev. W. J. McKee, Canadian missionary to Corea. He was a native of Cape Breton, of magnificent physique, who after graduating in theology and medicine and having had a few years of missionary experience on the bleak coasts of Labrador, went out as the pioneer Canadian missionary to three million Coreans. He was not sent by any church but went at his own instance and lived by faith. A young lady to whom he was engaged to be married was to have left Nova Scotia next week to join him.

The Way to Riches.

Rev. T. Ferrier lectured in the Methodist church at Prince Albert says The Advocate on "How to get Rich." The rev. gentleman dwelt on the various phases of riches, money being only one form, and not necessarily of the most consequence. Riches in health, spiritually, and contentment, were some of the subjects ably handled. The rev. gentleman contended that Sunday work did not result in worldly riches, as in other ways it was more than counterbalanced. The audience departed thoroughly satisfied at having gained some valuable hints, which might be put to test in every day life.

Reduced Rates.

Minneapolis underselling Duluth at the seaboard by a full cent was the report received from the east on Monday last by the Duluth wheat shippers. The freight was from the Twin Cities has culminated in the greatest slaughter of trafficks that the Northwest has ever known. The Soo road is said to be carrying wheat to the seaboard at the rate of 12 cents per 100 pounds, or only 2 cents lower than the lowest all rail rate ever known to be made from Chicago to the seaboard. If the other Van Hornie road, the South Shore and Atlantic, makes the same comparative rate, or a trifle lower, from Duluth, wheat will go east by all rail instead of lake and rail. If it does, there is likely to be seen a novel sight at Duluth—what going to the seaboard by rail, while the big lake carriers satisfy themselves with iron ore.

A Bear Story.

Prince Albert Advocate—Two young men, one of them well known in Prince Albert, engaged on the survey party of Mr. Fawcett, working in the Birch Hills, were out running an old township line a week or two since, and while occupied intently with the work he had been suddenly confronted by a large black bear. Utterly taken by surprise, retreat seemed impossible, and the only way was to face the foe, and brave it out. Hastily a plan of action was mapped out, and one, somewhat more brave than the other, drew his hunting knife, fixed his eyes steadily on the enemy, and advanced with a do or die expression on his face. Walking up with rare presence of mind, he grasped the bear by the throat with one hand, the other holding the knife upraised to strike, at the same time crying out "You son of a gun, I've got you." When the breathless crowd assembled to view the carcass of his bearship, it was seen at once that he was quite dead, having been caught and killed in a deadfall some two or three days previous. The heroes of the adventure were the centre of attraction in the camp for some days, on account of their marvellous escape from ruin.

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SENT TO COVENTRY.

BY JOHN SNELL.

Specially written for THE TIMES.

CHAPTER I.—(CONTINUED.)

When Joshua Gordon married Julia Scott she was called the beauty of the village. Julian inherited her handsome face, with the glorious eyes that had charmed his father, and still lived in his memory, as the light of his early pilgrimage. The dead mother's lovely complexion, and sweet mouth, too, had been transmitted to the son whose birth she only survived a few days, and alas, the boy inherited her weak, vain nature. Perhaps, had she lived longer her memory would not have filled her husband's heart with such veneration. Whenever he thought of her he felt like having low in the dust. She was the Madonna, speaking to him of all that is holy and beautiful in this changing world; the one being who never changed, who never would to the end of life.

The "parson," after a long talk with Mr. Gordon over the matter, suggested that it would be wise to consult Julian and learn if he had any preference as to the position he would like to fill after due preparation. The rebellion was still fresh in the minds of the people, and Grant, the people's hero, and Julian decided that he would be "another Grant," his father told Belinda. "Another fiddlestick," was her emphatic response.

A suitable place was selected for Julian to fit himself for the entrance to the military school, and Mr. Snell, the famous "terril" congressman consulted. Snell had been an admirer of Julian's mother when she was the village belle, and had a warm esteem for Julian's father, and at once responded to Mr. Gordon's request to aid in securing an appointment for Julian as a cadet at West Point.

It was a proud day for Mr. Gordon when the letter reached Cassville announcing the fact that Julian had passed a successful examination and could enter the military school. Julian was not a dull boy and had been rather popular, as negative characters always are, at the academy where he fitted for the West Point training. He liked grime, and had a way of lifting those wonderful eyes and shrugging his broad shoulders that somehow filled in gaps and bridged over rough places that more independent boys would have fallen into. There was no feeling of "caste" among the students, as most of the boys were sons of tradesmen and farmers.

During the vacations, Mr. Gordon had done a great deal of day dreaming as to what his son would do. Nobody knew how much it had been for Mr. Gordon to conscientiously work at his father's store. He thought it quite a natural state of things. His father had always been his faithful henchman, and now Julian surveyed himself in the mirror and admired himself quite as much as his father did. Occasionally he sauntered into the shop and watched his father at his work, and remarked in a condescending manner, "Dad, dirty work father." "Makes clean money, Julian, and I'm workin' for you," and when the future Grant left the shop, he left a halo behind which cheered the old man at his labor the remainder of the day.

The matter of fact aunt looked on and shook her head.

He's handsome and a big strappin' fellow, but what airily use is he? I rather see him a tryin' to help his old father shoe them air hosses than to just walk round and look at himself. There's been as many folks in the world afore, and will be agin, but Joshua an' Julian don't think so," and Belinda sighed as she went about her household duties.

"Only two days more an' Julian will go, an' taint likely he will come home fer years. You see it costs a lot of money to go back an' forth to West Point, an' I kalkulate that he will come home just once, an' p'raps I, well the good Lord knows what I may do, but time will tell. You git up a good supper, an' we'll give him a send-off that the villagers will not be likely to forget. I s'pose he'll go in two days, an' you git up the party fer tomorrow night. I want him all ter myself the last night," and Mr. Gordon sighed as he thought of the long separation.

"Well, you're wuss than any old woman 'bout that boy. Aint yer gin' ter let the Dean girl cum ter see him, ner him go there, the last night he's here?" asked Belinda.

"WHAT?" almost shouted Joshua, "That Dean gal? Why, she aint nothin' ter him. See here, Belinda, it's more'n likely Julian will marry the President's darter, that ere Nellie Grant. She aint a bit too good fer 'im. Dean girl indeed,—why you're gettin' demented, an' don't know what you're sayin'."

"Just let me tell you, Joshua Gordon, she's plenty good enuff fer 'im or any other feller what's been raised in this 'ere town. Why, she'd be missed a lot more'n that boy you brag so much about. Is anybody sick? Mary Dean's there nursing. Is anybody poor? Mary Dean goes traipsin' cross lots, loaded down with provisions. In prayer meetin' she leads the singin' an' she plays onto the organ on a Sunday.

Why, she's as near an angel as we find 'em in this world, an' a lot prettier'n any o' them angel picters you see stuck up in houses. An' you think she aint good enuff fer Julian, whatever the reason. I bleeve she loves the ground he walks on, an' I did hope—"

"Never mind what you hope or don't hope. I aint sayin a mischoldin' word o'er, but she aint in his speare. Dog rot it, Belinda, I never seen such a sentimental crank of an old maid in my life as you be. 'Spose you've ben a stuftin' his head with yer nonsense 'bout the Dean gal," said Mr. Gordon with unusual asperity.

"No, fer I did hope as how she'd let him go 'thout his knowin', an' she'd marry somebody in her own 'speare' as you call it. The boy's well enuff or was afore you begun ter spie 'im. Mark my words, Joshua Gordon, you air tryin' ter stick him up on tow high a roost, an' he'll tumble off afore he has time to crow. As ter the Dean gal, he's ben a'curtin of her hard as he could ever since he cum home, an' you'd a'knowed it if yer want so pesky blind ter everything 'cept that boy. As ter Nelly Grant, he'd have ter hurry up ter get her, for I seen in the paper as how some feller with a fortune is a'ter her pell mell,—some folks don't read the papers, and with this partin' shot Belinda moved towards the kitchen.

"Afore you flounce out, just bear in mind this 'ere party. As fer the Grant gal, Julian aint goin' ter back his heart 'bout her if she does marry the fortune teller, an' one thing sure, he will never marry the Dean gal. I s'pose he felt kind o' soft goin' away for so long, but bless yer heart, she wouldn't know how ter circulate 'round in his speare."

CHAPTER II.

We will ask the reader to pass over a few years during which Julian had only visited his home once, and had ben the wonder of the little village with his grand airs and fine appearance. If he had ever cared for the Dean girl, he had turned the passing fancy. He was as distant to her as to his father and his old associates. He did not go to the ship during those weeks, and if he had a heart he kept it in the background. He was politely civil to everyone, and moved about with such an air of superiority that even Belinda had no answer when her brother asked if she thought Julian would look well mated with that Dean gal or any other village Miss.

He was simply dazzling, and everybody felt that he was the pride of the town. "Don't seem as if he had ben born in this out o' the way place," was the often expressed feeling of the villagers. Of course there were a few who resented and laughed at his grand airs, and a few boys never lost the opportunity to chaff at him, but he ignored any remarks that were intended to annoy him, and the offenders were forced to give up any effort to make him fight, and would say to each other, "thinks a lot o' himself,—bout as much brains as a chicken."

After he went back to his studies he seldom wrote home, and the old man read and re-read the brief letters that reached him until they were worn out. It was only when he wanted remittances that he wrote all, and while Belinda scolded, his father excused. "Can't expect a boy what's studyin' all the time to write. I reckon I'll go down ter West Point an' see Julian," was the announcement which startled Belinda one morning, and before she recovered from her surprise Mr. Gordon was away.

The morning the train reached West Point Mr. Gordon stepped from the car with the most relieved feeling he had known for years. Although he would hardly have admitted it to even Belinda he had had forebodings of being carried to some place miles from the one he bought his ticket for, and although he had asked the conductor every chance he could find if he was really on the right train, yet whenever a station was reached he was fearful that he had made a mistake or the conductor had not understood his enquiries, and he listened with a quaking heart to the strange names of the various stations.

"Guess I'll look 'round and ask a few questions before I go ter see Julian," soliloquised the old man as he grasped his old carpet bag and emerged from the train. The carpet bag contained a new suit for Julian and his father's old one, which the careful old man had brought in case a rainy day came and he might wish to keep the new clothes from getting soiled.

It was a new experience for Mr. Gordon to be away from his old home and the old shop. He could not help giving the feet of the horses he passed a careful scrutiny, and once he called the attention of a cabman to the fact that "the shoe on the back right hand side of his off horse was loose." "Never mind, old hay-seed, it will last this trip," replied the driver as he whipped up his horses.

Mr. Gordon found a third rate hotel, secured a room, and proceeded at once to unpack. He took out the suit of navy blue he had bought for Julian,

and put it carefully over the back of a chair. "He'll look well in them, and it was a snap bargain,—only \$15.00," said Mr. Gordon as he took a survey of his purchase. How could he know that for two years Julian had worn clothing fitted by the most fashionable tailor, who had fed Julian's vanity by declaring that he "had just the build for a General." At the military school, as at the other, Julian had been liked, although not looked upon as a young man of marked ability. It was reported that he was the son of a retired merchant, and Julian never contradicted the rumor.

When Mr. Gordon sallied out on a voyage of discovery he heard very satisfactory accounts of his son. He kept carefully at a distance from the stylish house where Julian boarded, and was very cautious in pushing his enquiries. With all his care somehow a few of the cadets, who had ben questioned by the timid old man, became curious to know who he was, and one of the young men followed him to his hotel and learned his name. Somehow these young men took a kindly interest in him. Aside from his common dress and toil-worn hands he was a fine-looking old man. "Soak his hands about a month and put a suit of broad cloth on him and he would look like a Judge," said Dick Todd, the wit of his class.

After much mental conflict Mr. Gordon decided that he would postpone speaking to Julian until after parade the day following his arrival at West Point.

"I'll just walk up in front of the whole crowd an' surprise Julian," he said again and as he tossed up his head unable to sleep, so eager was he to hear his boy's voice again. He did not dream the joy would be on his side one.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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Mr. W. S. Barker is a young minister of Peterboro who has by his great earnestness and able exposition of the doctrines of the Bible earned for himself a place amongst the foremost ministers of Canada. He, with his most estimable wife, believe in looking after the temporal as well as the spiritual welfare of mankind, hence the following statement for publication:

"I have much pleasure in recommending the Great South American Nerve Tonic to all who are afflicted as I have been with nervous prostration and indigestion. I found very great relief from the very first bottle, which was strongly recommended to me by my druggist. I also induced my wife to use it, who, I must say, was completely run down and was suffering very much from general debility. She found great relief from South American Nerve Tonic and also cheerfully recommends it to her fellow-sufferers."

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For Sale by W. W. BOLE,

Moose Jaw, N.W.T.

Another advance toward the North pole is promised, this time by Mr. Andree, a Swedish engineer of repute, who proposes to make the experiment next year in a balloon. Mr. Andree has had considerable experience in aerial navigation, having made the flight from Sweden to Finland, and as his project is by no means a new one, and King Oscar has backed it with a liberal subscription, it is not improbable that it will be tried. As far back as 1831 Commander Cheyne, of the British navy, proposed to reach the pole in a group of three balloons, carrying seven persons, with provisions, dogs and sledges, starting from a ship in the highest attainable latitude, so that the pole might be reached in a couple of days. His plan was to take advantage of the northerly air currents to gain the pole, and to return by the southerly currents, just as Dr. Nansen has planned to drift with the ocean currents, northward across the pole and southward to the east Greenland shore. The success of the project would have depended upon the continuity of the air currents, which, if broken at the pole, would have led to the abandonment of a similar project to the expedition to Antarctica proposed by two members of the Paris College of Aerial Navigation. Their scheme was to start from Spitzbergen in a single balloon, which is also that of Mr. Andree, but it was given up mainly because of belief that the wind currents circled about the pole, and that the aeronauts, once caught in currents, would be unable to extricate themselves. As every explorer in the far north not only hopes to be the first to reach the pole, but to be the first to return and tell of his discovery, the prospect of being able to circle about the pole in a congested and dizzy-headed condition through all time, was not in itself a sufficient motive for persistence in the project.

Meanwhile, Dr. Nansen, Lieutenant Peary and Mr. Jackson are, presumably, pressing onward toward the pole, though nothing has been heard from them for nearly a year, and they have been during all that time hourly exposed to the manifold perils incident to Arctic exploration. Lieutenant Peary, whose chief purpose was to complete the exploration of the north Greenland coast line from the point reached by Lockwood and Brainerd to Cape Bismarck on the east coast, also intended to make a dash for the pole in sledges, if the condition of the ice permitted. Mr. Jackson proposed to winter in Franz Josef Land, and then push on to Petermann's Land, the farthest north on the Asiatic side, in the hope that it may be found to extend northward toward the pole, and so permit of near approach to the earth's axis by land. The last heard of Dr. Nansen was the departure of his ship from Cape Chelyuskin, the northern point of Asia, for the scene of the Jeannette's wreck, where he hoped to enter the currents which flow northward through the Polar sea from beyond the New Siberian islands, and which he believes will carry him right across the pole into the clear water on the other side with the great geographical secret solved forever. His expedition is the most original, interesting and perhaps dangerous of them all, but as he has demonstrated his ability as an Arctic explorer, and has the faith which is so often the guarantee of success, there is good reason to hope that he will issue from it in safety.

QUEEN'S PRIVATE ROOMS.

A Peep Into the Home Apartments of Her Majesty.

The private apartments in any royal palace are naturally very much more interesting than others to which the public are generally admitted, writes a correspondent. The Queen's private rooms at Osborne are those containing the treasures she most values. Prince Albert was wont to say that of all their residences the home in the Isle of Wight was most truly "home, sweet home." Of late years her Majesty has taken a peculiar pleasure in embellishing Osborne in every possible way, and has been warmly encouraged in the gratification of her hobby by the Empress Frederick, the Marchioness of Lorne, and Princess Beatrice, who are all very clever at designing artistic furniture, wall decorations, etc. At Windsor I was once admitted into all the private sanctuaries, and found much to interest and amuse. The volume was to meet, I think, at Windsor in the combined splendour and simplicity of the arrangements. Here was a gorgeous picture after Landseer or Angeli, there a wooden toy-horse or old dolly cast aside by one of the little Battensberg children in their play. In one of the private corridors I was shown a beautiful marble statue of the Queen and Prince Albert, the wife leaning on her husband's arm for support, her eyes fixed on his lifted hand pointing upwards. This statue is only unveiled Sundays, by special order of her Majesty. The library is the most notable room in all the castle. Here is the wonderful collection of Raphael's engravings, in which Prince Albert took such immense pride. Of all the books none has such intense interest as Spencer's "Fairy Queen." The volume was placed in my hands, and the librarian told me it has often lain in the hands of Queen Elizabeth. The Empress Frederick when at Windsor passes most of her time in the library. The Queen, who constantly paid visits to the room in former years, has of late, owing to her difficulty in moving about, rarely been able to do so. It is indeed quite a little journey to reach the library from her own suite of apartments.

An Average Housekeeper.

Mrs. Bingle—What perfectly horrible weather we're having. I haven't seen the sun for a week, and everything is moldy.

Mrs. Bingle (a day later)—Mercy on us! Mary! The sun is shining right in on the carpets—close the shutters.

A STRANGE CASE OF TELEPATHY.

The flies were so very busy. No doubt, as they buzzed in and out of the open window, they thought they were accomplishing a vast deal, though it did not seem so to the young couple who looked on. Perhaps there are eyes that watch us—eyes to which our little ambitions and achievements seem as trivial, as inconsequential, as the busy flies seem to us.

The May afternoon was more than warm—it was hot. Summer had hurried into the world, unexpected and uninvited. Perhapathat was what made Jasmyn Meredith lend a little pink ear to something she had resolved, over and over, that she would not hear—the passionate, illogical, altogether absurd, love-making of a young fellow who would not have taken his university degree till a month later on. He was 21, to be sure, and she only 19; but at 18 a girl believes herself already a woman.

She listened; and then she said with a smile—

"Why you are a boy!"

"A wise boy," he answered, "who knows enough to love you; and who will have all the longer time in which to love you because he begins early."

"I'm glad you are to be a lawyer," she answered, somewhat irrelevantly, as it seemed to Robert Marsh.

"Why?" he ventured.

"Because I now see that you have, after all, a logical mind. Your powers of argument might be thrown away in any other profession." And then she added: "It takes a good while to get admitted to the bar."

"It shan't take very long in my case," he answered, "if you will promise me my reward for making haste."

"Oh yes," she said, "I will come to court and hear your first plea."

"That?" he cried, a little scornfully. "No, I want you to listen in private to my first argument, and be convinced by it."

"Ah, but you are not a lawyer yet—you must wait."

"You can keep me waiting as long as you please—it is for you to say—but I have told you that I love you. You can't get away from that. I'll trust you to remember, and when any other man tells you the same story, I—I, will be his judge. You shall think of my love and my words, and you shall ask yourself whether he loves you as well."

Jasmyn smiled a little at this outburst, and then she said, with an air of easy tolerance, "Dream your dream, gentle youth; it may keep you from some worse folly!"

"And you will not even be here for class day?"

"No; we sail on Saturday. My mother is half English by birth, and more than half at heart. She is sighing for Mayfair. We shall go to New York to-morrow."

"And this is good-bye?"

He looked for a moment into her eyes. His lips were a trifle dry—but he knew her too well to venture on anything she would have the right to resent. He contented himself with a hand clasp; but there was a tone in his voice she would not soon forget, as he said: "You will remember!"

Three years went by, and still Mrs. Meredith and her daughter had not returned to America. May and June found them in London. Later on they went to Hamburg. Between Rome and Riviera, Robert Marsh heard of their movements only from the kind newspapers, for Jasmyn had decreed that there should be no correspondence. It would hinder him in his studies, she said, and she had no time for it. She thought of him now and then, and wondered a little whether—as she put it to herself—she was as foolish as ever. In fact, she thought of him most often at the times when she should have thought of him least—when some other man appeared inclined to tell her the old story.

She was a social success, even in London, where there are so many fair competitors; but she deftly managed to avoid proposals for the most part; and when she had to say no, to say it so gently as to make no enemies. Her mother had not interfered hitherto. Mrs. Meredith was too good a woman not to hasten slowly; but now the time seemed to her to have come when a son-in-law would be desirable.

"You are 21 now," she said to Jasmyn. "Yes, Mum, of course, you can easily remember my birthday, since you, also, are a Mayflower."

"Yes, and a year before I was 21 I had married your father. He never caused me but one sorrow, and that was when he died. I wish you as happy a lot as my own, and I think you are old enough to marry."

Jasmyn lifted her pretty eyelids in such a way that she asked a question.

"Yes," her mother answered musingly. "Perhaps you have not seen, but I, who have lived twice as long as you, can see clearly, that Lord Gainsford is only waiting his opportunity to ask you to be Lady Gainsford."

"That old fellow?" cried Jasmyn irreverently.

"He is 39," said Mrs. Meredith, smiling. "That does not seem so venerable to most of the world as it seems to you. Do you see anything else in him to complain of?"

"I haven't thought. Why should I? He is very well, I suppose, but I see no reason why I should care for him more than for another."

"Ah, well; you must know him better." And the opportunity was not long in coming. It seemed as if fate was on the side of his Lordship. Wherever the Merediths went they were sure to meet him—and he let it be seen, clearly enough, that it was for Jasmyn's sake he had come. He did not trouble himself to dance with any one else. He was at her side when she rode in the park, and if she went to a garden party, there he was also. Jasmyn was flattered, naturally. To receive, without seeking, what a score of other girls sought vainly, had a distinct charm of its own, and Lord Gainsford had the advantage of being old enough to know the world and its ways.

He was distinctly big bred. He was handsome in his own way, and manly, as the best type of Englishmen always is. Why she was not in love with him Jasmyn herself could not have told you. Indeed she thought that very possibly she should be later on.

One night they were sitting out a dance

which she had promised him. He had persuaded her to go into the conservatory instead of dancing, and she sat on a low seat over which some strange, foreign plant trailed. An odor that seemed like incense burned at the shrine of some old-time god half intoxicated there. And there and then Lord Gainsford told his love story. She had charmed him from the first, he said, and now he loved her. As she—As she—very instant it seemed to her as if she heard a voice that said, "Wait!" And just then, before she had spoken at all, her partner for the next dance appeared and Lord Gainsford said, with that cool self-possession that belonged to his age and his rank: "I shall see you to-morrow."

That night sleep did not come to Jasmyn. She lay with wide-open eyes, vaguely wondering. What should she say to Lord Gainsford? Could she love him—and why not? Would she be happy as his wife? How much there would be to make her so!

Then suddenly it seemed to her as if the room opened its windows to the stars and the infinite night, and she looked far, far off, as perhaps we all shall look when death has taken us by the hand and led us away from what we now call life. She knew that her vision had gone beyond the sea, she saw a young man writing. He had just turned a page. She did not know how his letter began, but she read these words—

"I'm 24 now, and you are 21. You can no longer call me a boy. I was admitted to the bar a year ago. I have succeeded so well that in October I shall make my first important plea. Remember that you promised to hear it. I will cross the ocean and bring you the argument. I shall be with you almost as soon as this letter. I have obeyed you hitherto in keeping silence. I write now because I wish you to know before we meet that I am unchanged."

And when she had read thus it seemed to her that the windows had opened to the vastness of the night were closed and she was alone.

What did it all mean? She was not asleep. It was no dream. Plainly as if she had held the sheet in her own hands she had read those written words. Plainly as if he had been in the room with her she had seen Robert Marsh. What had made this possible? Could it be that she had cared for him all along more than she knew? And he would be on his way to her—perhaps almost at once. She should see him, hear him, understand, perhaps, by what unknown power this vision had been vouchsafed. How should she answer Lord Gainsford to-morrow? Then, once more as if from some farthest star, she heard, as she had heard in the conservatory the one word—"Wait!"

Yes, she would wait. She would decide nothing until the next day. She turned and drew a long, calm breath, and then sleep, the delinquent, kissed her parted lips and led her, at last, into dreamland.

The next day Lord Gainsford pleaded his own cause, but he pleased it in vain. "If you will," said Mrs. Meredith, "I will answer you then. If I say anything to-day it must be 'No.' I do not feel that I understand myself. Will you give me time, or shall it end here?"

Of course he gave her time. He turned to Mrs. Meredith. Mrs. Meredith was a senior by three years, therefore she was as safe as well as a sympathetic confidante. The two weeks were not over, in fact only nine days had passed, when a letter came to Jasmyn in a hand she used to know. She opened it. She read the first page, and then she turned the leaf, and there she saw the very sentences she had read when the windows of her maiden chamber opened into the infinite night.

And that same day Robert Marsh followed at her lower. Mrs. Meredith knew for the first time her own heart's secret. The love that was strong enough to conquer time and space and speak to her across the estranging sea was the love of her own life, as well as of her lover's.

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AGRICULTURAL.

Running a Harvester.

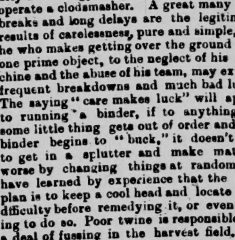
Of the various machines and implements used on the farm, there is none so delicate and complicated, or requiring the exercise of more skill and ingenuity on the part of the operator, than the self-binding harvester, says a correspondent. The standard



BADLY FORMED BUNDLE.

Machines of to-day have come through and are the result of such a long and thorough course of development and improvement, and manufacturers have followed so closely the same general lines of construction, that one can hardly make a mistake in the selection of a machine so long as he is satisfied to stick to the standards. But the man who allows himself to become too enthusiastic over something "new and novel," and invest in machinery which embodies radical changes in principles of construction, may expect to soon have an out-of-date machine on his hand. While principles may be correct, a course of development and improvement is required before best results are reached in their application.

There are no less than eight binders of different manufacture used within two miles of where I write, all giving satisfaction, so far as I know, and probably each owner could name one or more points in which he considers his machine superior. But I care not how perfect a machine may be, it will never be an unqualified success nor add fresh laurels to its reputation, when it is run by a man without sufficient ingenuity and energy to properly adjust and operate a clodsmasher. A great many had breaks and long delays are the legitimate results of carelessness, pure and simple, and he who makes getting over the ground the one prime object, to the neglect of his machine and the abuse of his team, may expect frequent breakdowns and much bad luck. The saying, "care makes luck" will apply to running a binder, if to anything. If some little thing gets out of order and the binder begins to "buck," it doesn't pay to get in a splutter and make matters worse by changing things at random. I have learned by experience that the best plan is to keep a cool head and locate the difficulty before remedying it, or even trying to do so. Poor time is responsible for a deal of fussing in the harvest field. It is nearly impossible to do good, even work with poor, uneven teams. The best time to use a binder is when the grain is ripe and the weather is pure and clear; but so much so-called poor man's risk manilla, that I would just as soon risk a good, even grade of new, white sial. As machines become old they usually prefer a coarser grade of twine than in their younger days. Good twine is indispensable to square, well-formed bundles, but no ironical rules can be laid down to govern position of reel for varying kinds and conditions of grain. This can be ascertained only by experimenting until best results are secured. The reel should not run parallel with the sickle, but the outer end should stand several inches forward in order to place grain upon platform with butts in advance



WELL FORMED BUNDLE.

of heads, as the butts are always retarded by coming in contact with the falling grain. In standing grain the stalks should run about level. It takes but a moment when starting up the stalks to tilt the machine forward, and vice versa. It should be so well balanced that the tongue will play on the neckyoke much of the time. Of course the grain should be done, particularly with the old five-horse stepladder machines, but these are back numbers now, and the new, low, sensible ones do not have so much "swing" in mid-air. It is cheaper and more humane to carry the machine on its wheels than on the horse's back when the driver leaves his seat; if it stands long the binder may be shifted back also.



WELL FORMED BUNDLE.

Steady Farming. Steady farming, with a good rotation of crops persistently followed, is the surest way to success for farmers. Abrupt changes in order to meet high prices for some farm product are dangerous practices. It is within the remembrance of every farmer when hay was so low that it hardly paid to raise it for market, but since then farmers have been making more profit off hay than almost any other crop. To suit the change, a great many dropped hay from their list of farm crops and tried to get along without it. The steady farmers continued to give grass a place in their crop rotation, turning it under when it would not pay to cut and sell it as hay, and when prices went up again for hay they were the only ones who had good crops to sell. Besides enriching their soil with the grass, they found themselves prepared to reap a good harvest when prices came around again to their normal condition.

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Just now sheep have been at a discount, and though many have been selling them off to raise something else more profitable. But sheep, both for wool and mutton, will be profitable in the future. Several times in the past the sheep industry has been at its lowest ebb, but it revived in time. Steam and electricity are said to be driving horses out of the market, and that it will no longer pay to raise fine cattle. There never was a time, and probably never will be, when it did not pay to raise good horses. Underbred stock is too plentiful, and will be at a greater discount in the future than now; but fine driving road horses or heavy draught horses will never lose their value permanently. It is within the remembrance of the writer when many farmers paid \$5 and \$8 per head for ordinary sheep because a boom in that line was sending everything upward.

There are too many farmers engaged in this industry who wait for high prices, and then they rush into that particular line of work. If sheep are high priced they pay exorbitant prices for stock in order to raise others to sell. If corn is the leading farm product that pays well, they turn their farms into enormous corn fields, unmindful of the fact that they do not understand its culture nor the expenses attached to it. Frequently they have to make an initial outlay to adapt themselves to the abrupt change, which alone will take away all profits.

Just now more farmers are preparing for abrupt changes than ever before. It has been a disastrous year with most of us. Many have lost money and are generally dissatisfied with their conditions. Each one is looking for a rotation of crops that seem to be raising something more profitable. Very often these profitable products are only temporarily so, and by the time the change is made they will no longer pay good prices. Good, steady farming, with a rotation of crops, is the only sure way for any farmer to make farming a sure thing. Grass, hay, oats, wheat, potatoes, corn, sheep, cows, and horses cannot always be profitable. A proper system of diversified farming will make profits a certainty on some of the crops. It is at any rate good farming. The land is kept up, not run down. Expenses are normal and outlays not increased by such violent changes. The pigs, chickens, cows, and sheep will all yield some incidental profits, while the main farm crops may fluctuate from year to year, but not more so than manufactured articles. Fluctuation is characteristic of every business, and farmers have no more than their share. The shoe manufacturer does not take up pin making because shoes happen to be unprofitable for a season or two.

COAL MINING UNDER THE SEA.

An Enterprise With Some Novel Features in New South Wales.

It is proposed to carry into effect a project which aims at bringing from far below the lowest depths of Sydney harbor, New South Wales, the coal which geologists had predicted would be found there, and which has actually been tested by diamond-drill borings. Transport, in a recent issue, contains a very flattering account of the scheme now being floated on the London market, from which the following particulars are obtained:

Important coal fields had been developed both north and south of Sydney—at Newcastle and Balli—but up to the present the intervening area has been left practically untouched, although plainly shown on the Government geological maps of forty years ago. The unquestionable advantages which would follow the opening of coal mines in the very heart of the capital of the colony have led to the formation of a company, and induce our contemporary to take the most sanguine view of the outlook. Sydney is an important shipping port, where the loss of many steamship companies converge, and the coal of the bed in question is in demand for the bunker use and export. The borings were made under the supervision of the Mining Department of New South Wales, partly on account of geological interest and partly with the view of practical ulterior view of raising revenue. The seam was found within 30 feet of the depth predicted by the geologists, in a bore hole 270 feet deep. For 1,500 feet the borings passed through a compact sandstone claimed to be impermeable to water. The seam is itself 10 feet 3 inches thick, of which 9 feet is clean coal free from sand. The shafts to be sunk will be within 24 feet of the seam, so that the situation will be unique, the saving on cost of transportation from the nearest mines now working being about 75 cents to \$1 a ton. The parent company has secured a surface site of small extent, but has acquired over 1,400 acres below ground (and water), and it is expected that several other collieries will be started, for which there is said to be room.

There is nothing extraordinary in mining under water, as implied in the statements. This has been done on the cornish coast and in the copper and iron mines of Michigan at Silver Lake, Lake Superior, but the opening of great collieries in a large shipping port, with a delivery from the shaft mouth directly into vessels alongside, is something which only the mines of Washington and British Columbia can rival. It is also proposed to utilize the smaller coal, screened from the bunker coal, for a large electric installation and also to make coke and establish local smelting works.

Prefer a Steady Death Rate.

Charles Booth, in the last volume of his great work on the poor of London, has this to say about the undertaker's business as viewed by those engaged in it. "It is a seasonal trade, and the busy time is, as would be expected, from November until April though a sudden rush may come at any time on the advent of cold winds or fog. What undertakers prefer is a good, steady death rate. Fluctuations annoy them, for any sharp rise in the death rate is sure to be followed by a period of slowness. For instance, the influenza epidemic greatly overworked the trade in the years 1891 to 1893. The weaker members of the community were swept away, and as a consequence there is now a reaction, and this year (1895) has been one of the worst ever experienced in the annals of undertakers. This decrease in volume of business is also partly due to better sanitation, and the autumnal rise in the death rate, which was known to the trade as the 'Plum season,' is now a thing of the past."

In temperance there is ever cleanliness and elegance.—Joubert.

Household.

One Woman's Way

"How do you manage to dress so nicely on your allowance?" I asked an intimate friend the other day, says a correspondent. If we had not been very well acquainted indeed, such a question would have been impertinent; but I knew she would not consider it so.

"Why," she replied laughingly, "I always buy good material and then make it over until there is nothing left of it. Knowing something of her talent for making old things look like new, I knew that was all the secret there was about it."

"Come and see my new outfit," said my friend, leading the way to the closet where her clothing was kept, and taking a dress from its place. "Do you remember the tau-colored cashmere that I wore last summer?"

"Yes," I replied, "and I remember that I thought it extravagant, for although it was very pretty, it would become dated in one season and would then be useless."

"This is the same dress," was the answer. "It did soil easily, and I wished to change its appearance so that it would look new again. I took it apart, washed it, and dyed it and the pieces that were left went to make up a new dress with brown diamond dye. Do you not think it a lovely shade?"

"Of course the skirt was too narrow for the fashion this spring, so I put in a panel of brown silk (made of the back width of an old skirt, on the side of the front skirt) to give it the necessary fullness. A cord of candle wicking was covered with brown velvet lining, and put around the lower edge of her skirt to stiffen it. The puffs of the sleeves were interlined with paper cambric to make them stand out more, which added a great deal to their apparent size, and the lower parts were made of the new piece. The old bodice was lined with a quantity of cream-colored silk, and when this was removed it was a perfectly plain bodice, to which brown silk revers and a stock collar have been added. And now I think it is a very pretty dress."

"It is handsome," I replied. "Like it better than when it was new."

"You see I have the caps that I have washed for so long," she continued, taking one from its place in the closet. "And what do you suppose it is made of? Why the white woolen shawl that I have worn so much, dyed the same color as the dress. I bought a pair of gloves to match the silk, but the hat is a brown straw that has worn much wear, with the shape entirely changed by re-sewing part of the braid and binding the brim differently. It was then cleaned with a soft brush and varnished to make it stiff and glossy. Most of the trimming is new, but as I did the hat I had as well do a little less than a dollar."

"This skirt," she said, showing me a black silk covered with draperies of black net, "is a combination of two dresses that have been used in different ways for years. The underskirt was not very good, but the narrow pleating around the lower edge is almost new, and that is all that is not covered with the net."

Then she brought out three waists that were made to wear with the skirt—two of cream-colored China silk with violets scattered over it; another of black and white striped summer silk, and a third of pink cashmere. "This was made of the cream-colored waist I bought last summer, and was dyed its present color with pink dyes. The undershirt was taken from the tau-colored cashmere dress was washed carefully, and rinsed in water in which a little gum arabic had been dissolved, to make it as stiff as new lace. It was pressed smoothly on the mangle and then laid out until dry, and was then ready for use, with no need of ironing." It is made full collar to belt, on a fitted lining. A jabot of lace falls down the front, and the lace is carried to the shoulders and caught up with bows of pink ribbons. Large puffs of white are ribbon at the bottom with a twist of the ribbon and a trail of lace. It is intended for evening wear, and is as pretty and dainty as the owner herself.

Laundry Notes.

In washing dresses with very full sleeves remove the sleeves to launder and when then be sewed in again as neatly as when new.

When washing anything that has a cream tint, do not rinse in blue water but in clear water.

White wax added to the starch will cook long will give a shiny appearance to the clothes when ironed.

Iron embroidery or figure a golden thread wrong side.

Garments starched in four starch should first be turned wrong side out.

Lace curtains should be starched in very thin starch and dried on a stretch.

But the absence of these, sheets laid on the floor and curtains stretched tightly over them, using a pin in each corner to fasten them to the floor. They dry in this way nicely, but it is a great amount of work to put them down.

Boiling water poured through a fresh fruit stain on table linen will remove it. Do not wet any part of piece except the stain, and remove all stains before the linen goes to the laundry.

Oral acid will remove ink stains from goods.

Concentrated lye used to soften water for the clothes, as it is best not to use it often, but it is absolutely necessary.

A cheap laundry soap makes the clothes yellow and does not fulfill the purpose of a soap. It pays to get only the best.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

A LOVELY SUMMER CITY.

SIX DAYS SPENT IN THE CITY OF THE BAY.

Beautiful Bay of Quinte—Massachusetts Park is a Most Delightful Resort—The Wonderful Lake on the Mountain—A Day spent in Belleville, Then Back to Books and Figures.

Our party broke up at Kingston. It had originally been our intention to spend a week in Belleville, that much-talked-of City of the Bay, and there was just enough German blood in my veins to make it difficult for me to abandon, without a struggle, a cherished hope. So I struggled, then read a tourist's letter in a Toronto paper, and struggled again. But I was unequal to the conflict, and, bidding my friends good-bye, I made a mad rush for the steamer Passport and grasped the hand of my old friend, the purser.

We left Kingston at three o'clock in the afternoon, early in June. I did not reach the highest point in my happiness until we entered the Bay of Quinte. As one enters the Bay on the "up-trip," he finds himself in the midst of scenery that reminds him of what the setting of the Hudson might be were that river twice as wide as this. The bay is deep and down the Upper and Lower St. Lawrence, have been upon the Hudson in calm and in storm, and have crossed the Mississippi six times, and have twice sailed the length of Lake Seneca. I believe these waters are lovelier than any I have seen elsewhere. But if nature ever literally wears a smile, she wears it right here in this Bay of Quinte. Elsewhere there may be found more strength, a more pronounced appeal of Alpine or Italian mountains, but here the beauty is more serene, more restful. On either side of the wide, placid water rise the hills, as irregular in form as they are varied in color. Some are bold, some are only composed, some are timid. Here, in a dark green, suggestive of mature growth; farther on, the sunlight falls upon the "universal hue," restful and health-giving to the eye; and over here, opposite, is a mound of the delicate green, the modest, sensitive ladies choose as a favorite shade.

Leaving the hill country, we come to the luxuriant fields of Prince Edward County at the left and of Hastings at the right. The sun went down, large and red, and as we neared Belleville we were enveloped in the mystic haze of a misty twilight. The Passport obeys her helm with ease and grace, so our landing is uneventful. Thus I reached the City of the Bay. And that evening, driving around its leafy streets, the solitary tourist, in the cab, I renewed the conflict with my German obstinacy. But a remembrance of the matches Bay did good office as peacemaker. I had six days to spend in Belleville. The first day found me at Massawog Lake, a most delightful resort four miles down the bay, reached by boat leaving Belleville every two or three hours. The proud fisherman pulls up at this point to listen to the praises of the guests as he exhibits his five-pound bass or his thirty-pound muskungee. I am bound to tell the truth: I did not catch a muskungee, although these immense fish are numerous enough in the bay. But I did see landed at my feet a six-and-a-quarter-pound black bass, one of the largest ever caught in any water in the bay. The Park was spent fishing, rowing, sailing with a party of gentlemen who pitied my loneliness, lying upon the soft, deep grass under the shade trees, or watching from the balcony of a hotel the boats of the larger boats that daily plough the smooth surface of the bay.

My second day was given to Glen Island and Glenora. Glen Island is a quiet camping spot, cool, grassy, shady, and walled by the waters of the bay. Opposite this island is Glenora, a small island, the wonderful Lake on the Mountain. Now, I expected to find something that looked like a mountain, and something that looked like a lake. But here was a real mountain, a real lake, the latter being together in one outlet. The top of the mountain is reached by a climb that is more interesting than fatiguing. The setting of this lake is like a huge basin, with immense boulders arranged systematically here and there. The lake is fed from the north by Lake Erie, and rises simultaneously with that body of water. Its bottom has never been found, and it had never been known to overflow its banks. The Lake on the Mountain is one of the most beautiful and most interesting bits of scenery upon this continent.

The third day found me entering Picton harbor. Here the scenery reminds one of a sleeping babe, it is of such quiet beauty. This is a natural harbor of considerable length, and such a harbor. It is hard to believe that the artistic grouping of the trees, and the regular and safe shore on either side were not designed especially for the entrance of ships. To enjoy for three hours moonlight upon the water I returned to Belleville that night.

The following day I went again to Picton, wrote a poem upon the harbor, then drove twelve miles to the Sand Banks. This is a well-known summer resort. The white sand, clean and sparkling, is a sight to behold. It is a high, that is, some mountains. Each year add to the height, and therefore to the beauty of these wonderful hills.

My fifth day found me at Twelve O'clock Point, picnicking with a Sunday School, after a three-hour delightful sail up the bay. From this solitary spot I took the boat through the much-talked-of Murray Canal, and found myself upon Lake Ontario. This passage has all the attractions of the average canal, but it is more useful than ornamental, having been built that boats might escape the danger of passing Salmon Point during the wintry gales. "Ho! Ho! the breakers roar."

My last day in Belleville was spent in the city itself. I visited the city of the bay, the Provincial Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, the Hospital, many manufacturing establishments, besides taking note of the beautiful homes, carousels, and the score of avenues overarched by thick-leaved trees that whisper their secrets to one another when all the world sleeps.

I said good-bye to the City of the Bay with somewhat of a sorrow. I was going back to my books and to my wearisome columns of figures, for a few days at least, a fight with a remembrance of avenues, parks, white sand, the picturesque Bay of Quinte, fine fishing, boating, lake and mountain, hospitable Belleville, the beauty of the Bay, the white palatial Hotel Quinte and unexcelled accommodations, music, moonlight, and the most beautiful harbor upon this beautiful earth.—HARR HOLSTENSTEIN.

MUCH LIKE A MIRACLE.

A Statement From a Well-Known Berlin Merchant.

How His Daughter Was Restored From the Terrors of St. Vitus' Dance—Her Case One of the Worst Ever Known—Has Fully Recovered Her Health.

The readers of the News have been made familiar with the virtue of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People through the articles appearing from time to time in these columns, and while the druggists say that many in this vicinity have received undoubted benefit from their timely use, it is only recently that we have heard of a cure in Berlin of such importance as to take rank among the most remarkable yet published. There is hardly a man or woman in the town of Berlin, or the county of Waterloo, who does not know Mr. Martin Simpson, issuer of marriage licenses and general merchant, King street. Anything said by Mr. Simpson will be implicitly relied upon. A day or two ago we had a talk with him in reference to his fourteen year old daughter Helen, who her former years been a great sufferer from St. Vitus' dance. He tells us that it was the worst case he ever saw. She did not sleep for whole nights and was an intense sufferer. She was totally helpless and could neither eat nor drink, unless administered to her by her parents. The best medical attendance was had, but all to no avail. She kept getting worse and worse, and finally, when in the paroxysms, commenced frothing at the mouth, and her parents believed she was going out of her mind. Though unable to walk for about eight months she would in her spells have fits, making her jump high above her couch. While in this condition, the worst case ever seen in this place, Mr. Simpson, as a last resort, purchased some Pink Pills and gave them to his suffering and afflicted daughter. He assures us that in thirty hours she found some relief. In a week the "dances" were entirely stopped and she was able to sleep and was rapidly regaining her former strength. Some months after the use of the Pink Pills was discontinued she again had touches of disease, but a few doses of the pills stopped it, and for the last eight months has been entirely free from the terrible malady from which no one who knew the circumstances, expected she would recover, and her parents, as may be expected, are warm in their praises of the wonderful remedy which worked such great results. These facts are known to all who are acquainted with the family and further comments are wholly unnecessary.

When such strong tributes as these can be heaped to the wonderful merits of Pink Pills, it is little wonder that they are the favorite remedy with all classes. They are an unfailing specific for locomotor ataxia, partial paralysis, St. Vitus' dance, sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism, nervous headache, the after effects of la grippe, palpitation of the heart, nervous prostration, all diseases depending upon vitiated humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. They are also a specific for troubles peculiar to females, suppressions, irregularities, and all forms of weakness. In men they effect a radical cure in all diseases arising from mental worry, overwork, or excess of any nature.

These Pills are manufactured by Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, of Brockville, Ont., and Schenectady, N. Y., and sold in boxes (never in loose form) by the dozen or by the gross, and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations in this shape, at 50c. a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., at either address.

Artistic Tea-Gown.

The train, sides, and shoulder capes of his elegant tea-gown are composed of an exquisite shade of pale heliotrope moire, having a design of satin spots in the same of hue. From under the collar of pale coffee-colored lace a yoke is formed by rows of silk cording jewelled with tiny iridescent ornaments, while the whole front of the gown from collar to hem is of plain heliotrope satin failed into the yoke, thus falling in a perfect straight fold.



A Zouave of coffee colored lace, rounded at the back and pointed in front, comes from under the yoke. The back of the gown is formed by a double wattlewast pleating between the Zouave and the skirt, thus forming a graceful but short train. The sleeves have deep puffed sleeves of moire edged with narrow lace and large puffs in plain satin, the tight-fitting portion from elbow to wrist being covered with lace.—Toronto Ladies Journal.

A Famous Foundry.

Matthew Boulton and James Watt's Sole foundry at Birmingham, England, where Watt worked out his idea of the steam engine, after an existence of 133 years, is now, and will soon be broken up and dismantled. At one time it employed 4,000 men, but its business died away, and when it closed its doors it had only 400.

Particular.

He—Does your mother ever let you go to the theatre by yourself?
She—Dear me no; not unless I have a young man with me.

An Odd Collection.

A man in Colorado has a quaint collection of bottles. It is divided into two sections. Section one is large. Section two is not. Section one contains hundreds of bottles, the contents of which his wife swallowed hoping to find relief from her physical sufferings. Section two contains few bottles that once were filled with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It was this potent remedy that gave the suffering wife her health again. It cures all irregularities, internal inflammation and ulceration, displacements and kindred troubles. It has done more to relieve the sufferings of women than any other medicine known to science.

Pile tumors, rupture, and neuralgia, radically cured by improved methods. Book, 10 cents in stamps. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

His Disposition.

Brown—Old Miserleigh tried to pass a counterfeit dollar this morning.
Jones—I'll bet he didn't succeed.
Brown—No, but how did you know anything about it?
Jones—I know Miserleigh. He couldn't pass a cent without breaking a blood vessel trying to take it along with him.

Homes For Bright Little Boys.

The Children's Aid Society of Toronto is anxious to hear of Christian homes and loving motherly hearts that are ready to open for the reception of one of its fine little boys from 2 to 7 years old. Applications for girls of all ages and older boys have been numerous but the little boys seem to have been nearly forgotten. Our readers should apply at once.

There are, doubtless, many boys and girls in Canada, who would like to do something to help boys and girls who are neglected and abused and who can be rescued.

The society will be glad to have their help. Any children, any money or give entertainments to make money and the society will send any boy or girl anxious to do so, a neat iron box, with lock and key in which to deposit the money, if they will promise to send in yearly not less than \$1.50, about Christmas time.

Address, J. STUART COLEMAN, Secretary, 32 Confederation Life Building, Toronto.

Hard Rhyms.

Huh! sniffed the boarder, can you give me a word to rhyme with "huh"? The landlady smilingly answered him: Suppose, sir, you try "cuh".

"I Took One Half Bottle of South American Rheumatic Cure and Obtained Permanent Relief."—This Remedy Gives Relief in Few Hours, and Usually Cures in One to Three Days.

J. H. Garrett, prominent politician of Liver Pool, has written for the benefit of the public the following statement: "I was greatly troubled with rheumatic pains for a number of years. On several occasions I could not walk, nor even put my feet to the floor. I tried everything and all local physicians, but my suffering continued. At last I was prevailed upon to try South American Rheumatic Cure. It gave me relief in a few hours, and I took half a bottle of the remedy, and to-day regard it as the only radical cure for rheumatism."

The Port Hope Gas Company has reduced the price of its gas.

Alma Ladies' College.

The graduates of Alma College in Music, Fine Art, Elocution, Commercial Science are in constant demand to fill positions as teachers in schools and colleges, offices, stores and for other lucrative positions. 60 pp. Announcement free. Address Principal Austin, St. Thomas, Ontario.

Work on the Frontal and Bancroft railway is being hurried.

Does He Chew or Smoke?

If so, it is only a question of time when bright eyes grow dim, manly steps lose firmness, and the vigor and vitality so enjoyable now will be destroyed forever. Get a book titled "Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life Away," and learn how to No-To-Bac, without physical or financial risk, escape the tobacco habit, brings back the vigorous vitality that will make you both happy and healthy. No-To-Bac sold and guaranteed to cure any Druggist, or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., 374 St. Paul St., Montreal.

Hammer resorted—"And is everything on your farm nice and fresh?" Farmer—"Nice and fresh? I guess you'd think so if you'd see some of our soil boards."

Catarrh—Use Nalinal. Quick, positive cure. Sufferers cleanse with Nalinal.

Gleasons', Manzolis', will have a new Presbyterian church this summer.

Death Seemed Preferable to the Agony of Pain.

Mrs. Randolph, of Willacott, P. O. Ont., writes: "I have used Dr. Agnew's cure for the heart since last fall, having taken in all nine bottles, and I feel better than I have for many years. I am 51 years old and have been troubled with heart disease for more than twenty years, sometimes for three or five hours at a time suffering such agony that death seemed preferable to the pain. The cold sweat would stand out on my forehead, my face, the heart gave me relief from almost the first bottle. It has proved a great blessing."

"You are at liberty to pass on this letter if you think by so doing any good may be accomplished."

Last week New Westminster shipped 15,000 feet of lumber to California.

Recipe—For Making a Delicious Health Drink at Small Cost.

Adam's Root Beer Extract.....one bottle
Fleischmann's Yeast.....half a cake
Sugar.....one cup
Lusum Water.....two gallons
Dissolve the sugar and yeast in the water, add the extract, and bottle; place in a warm place for twenty-four hours until it ferments, then place on ice, when it will open sparkling and delicious.

The root beer can be obtained in all drug and grocery stores in 16 and 25 cent bottles to make two and five gallons.

Mand—"That stupid fellow proposed to me last night. He ought to have known beforehand that I should refuse him."

Maria—"Perhaps he thought I was a young man with me."

West Shore Through Sleeping Car to New York.

One of the handsomest sleeping cars that has ever been turned out of the factory is now in the hands of the Toronto to New York without change via the popular West Shore route. It is a buffet car, and refreshments can be obtained on route, if desired. This car leaves Union Station, Toronto, every day except Sunday, at 4.55 p.m. reaching New York next morning at 10.10 a.m. On Sundays the sleeper runs from Hamilton only, connecting with the through train from Toronto. Call at any Grand Trunk office in Toronto for information or space in this sleeping car. Reservations can be made in advance if desired.

Denver and Return.

The Wabash Railroad is the direct line to the Great Annual Meeting of the National Educational Association at Denver, Col. Tickets on sale July 6th to 12th, good until September 1st. The rate will be the lowest ever made to the public. The Wabash is the only line that can take delegates via St. Louis and Kansas city and return them via Chicago, or (vice versa.) Take this route and pass through seven States of the Union in the finest equipped trains in America. All particulars from any Railroad agent or J. A. Richardson, Canadian Passenger Agent, northeast corner King & Yonge streets, Toronto.

Criticism—"I wonder how it is that so few women stutter when they talk?" Witticism—"They haven't time."

A Matter Now Beyond Dispute.

The fact that St. Leon Mineral Water is the only recognized perfect medicinal water on the continent is now beyond dispute. That it cures Indigestion, Rheumatism, Biliousness and Kidney troubles is proven by the numerous instances in which it has cured where other remedies failed.

Our leading physicians recommend it for these diseases, and, besides, the proprietors guarantee it. Sold by all reputable dealers.

Killaloe village offer \$1,500 to any one who will build a rolling mill there.

CONTINUOUS SUFFERING UNNECESSARY.

One or Two Doses of South American Kidney Cure will Give Relief in the Most Distressing Cases of Kidney Trouble.

It is a fallacy to argue one's self into the belief that when it comes upon you must be patiently endured. Usually suffering can be removed, if one knows of the means and way. Much suffering is borne by those who are troubled with kidney disease. The distress at times is keen. But in South American Kidney Cure the medicine that is a kidney specific and nothing more though nothing less, a safe, safe, and speedy remedy is to be found. Relief is sure in less than six hours.

Chimmie—"Wo'd de matter wid you?" Chounie—"I'm sick. De doctor says I've got an ulcer in me throat."

A P. 770.

Children Shrink

from taking medicine. They don't like its taste. But they are eager to take what they like—Scott's Emulsion, for instance. Children almost always like Scott's Emulsion.

And it does them good. Scott's Emulsion is the easiest, most palatable form of Cod-liver Oil, with the Hypophosphites of Lime and Soda added to nourish the bones and tone up the nervous system. The way children gain flesh and strength on Scott's Emulsion is surprising even to physicians.

All delicate children need it. Don't be persuaded to accept a substitute. Scott & Bown, Belleville. 50c. and \$1.

TORONTO CUTTING SCHOOL offers special advantages to young men desirous of acquiring the art of cutting and fitting gentlemen's suits. No better trade, rare chance. Write for particulars. 113 Yonge St. Also agents for McDowell's Garment Making Machine for Ladies.

FARMERS here is a snap for you. Harris has a supply of such pieces for quilts, sent for trial of good value. \$7, 29, 31 William St., Toronto.

AGENTS WANTED for the Farmers' Friend and Account Book, highly recommended by the several Ministers of Agriculture for Canada. Prices low. Terms liberal. Send for circulars. WILLIAM BROWN, Toronto, Ont.

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\$150.00 FOR AN OLD CANADIAN STAMP. Friends and acquaintances, kindly look UP YOUR OLD LETTERS and old collections of stamps and get the highest cash price for them from C. E. NEEDHAM, 64 Main St. E. Hamilton, Ont.

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Sheet Metal Ceilings, Terra Cotta Tile, Hot Black and Green Roofing Slate, Metal Gutters, Pelt, Tar, Roofing Pitch, Etc. Gutters, Downpipes, Etc., supplied the trade. Telephone 1335. Adelaide & Widmer Sts. TORONTO.

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Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS IN EUROPE AND AMERICA.

Caution: In view of the many imitations of the labels and wrappers on our goods, consumers should make sure that our place of manufacture, namely, Dorchester, is duly printed on each package.

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The Only Canadian Hand Fire Extinguisher now approved of by the Inspector of Fire Departments of Quebec and all fire department authorities. It is the simplest, the best and the cheapest and is now in use in most public buildings, factories, etc.

Price \$24.00 per Dozen. THE CANADIAN FIRE EXTINGUISHER CO., 7-9 St. Peter St. Montreal.

Rob Roy Cigar

It's not because I'm Scotch but you can smoke a better Cigar than "ROB ROY," They cost 5c. but I get sax of them for a quarter.

EMPIRE TOBACCO CO., MONTREAL

R TWENTY-FIVE YEARS DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

THE MONEY-MAKER KNITTING MACHINE ONLY \$10.00

ASK YOUR SEWING MACHINE AGENT FOR IT, OR SEND A 3 CENT STAMP FOR PARTICULARS. PRICE LIST, WITH FULL INSTRUCTIONS, IS SENT TO THIS ADDRESS FOR 25 CENTS.

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COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE BRITISH ARMY IN INDIA RECENTLY RAISED BY THE QUEEN TO THE RANK OF FIELD MARSHAL.

First sojourner—"Do you always get your meals on time here?" Second sojourner—"Yes; I have to tell some of my friends show up. I'm decidedly glad to see you."

TO CLEAR.

We have only two Baby Carriages in stock.

25 per cent. off to clear.

A beauty upholstered in cardinal silk plush, hood top, worth **\$24.00 for \$18.00.** Another upholstered in American damask, silk plush roll, hood top, worth **\$18.50 for \$13.75.**

Children's waggons away down to clear them out.

A complete line of High and Public School books in stock. Cash only.

W. W. BOLE.

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 30, 1895.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

Dr. Tarn is expected to return about Sept. 1st.

Rubber rings for gem sealers at the drug store.

Mrs. McMillan left on Thursday morning for Medicine Hat.

Men's super wool undersuits—great values—\$2.00 a suit at T. W. Robinson's.

Monday, September 2nd, is Labor day. All the business places in town will be closed.

The wheat crop of Canada for this year is estimated at a little over fifty million bushels.

The season for chicken shooting in the North-West Territories opens on the first day of September.

Rev. T. F. Fier returned from Prince Albert on Monday and will occupy the pulpit in the Methodist church on Sunday next.

Mrs. Matheson, Miss Matheon, and Mrs. Foster, who have been visiting Mrs. Jas. Rolfe, returned to their home in Winnipeg on Wednesday.

In the Presbyterian church on Sunday next, the subject in the morning will be, "The Christian in the World, and Why," in the evening, "Our Birthright, its use and its abuse."

In connection with the Salvation Army Harvest Thanksgiving Festival the corps at Moose Jaw will serve a coffee and cake supper just before the sale which will commence about 9 p.m. Admission 10 cents; everybody come.

The ladies and gentlemen who are now enjoying the pleasures of camping out at Buffalo Lake will have the rare opportunity of taking part in the service which will be held in the church in the Valley on Sunday, Sept. 8th, at 10:30 a.m.

Mrs. Jno. Shields, who has during the past few weeks been visiting friends at Regina, Winnipeg, and Wadena, arrived in Moose Jaw a few days ago to spend a short time with her father, Mr. Henry Battell, before returning to her home in Edmonton.

At Gainsboro, N.W.T., on the evening of Aug. 23rd, a young man by the name of Fred Reynolds accidentally shot himself while out duck shooting. The whole charge of shot entered his right side just below the ribs and lodged in his hip bone. He died early next morning.

Geo. Donald, aged 78 years, who lived on Mill Creek, near this place, and has been in this country over twenty years, died on Monday last at 5 a.m. Mr. Donald was born in Moose Jaw. He was interred in the Edmonton Cemetery yesterday. Rev. H. A. Gray conducted the funeral service.—*Edmonton News.*

A very interesting service was held on Sunday week at the residence of Mr. Robert Celi. Being the first of the season a large number of residents of the settlement attended. It was a most successful service. The Year of St. John's closed with a service at the same place every two weeks and to after the time to 3:30 o'clock. Mr. R. Celi was elected warden.

The Right Rev. the Lord Bishop of Qu'Appelle visited Moose Jaw on Sunday last to celebrate the Holy Communion at St. John's church. His Lordship also preached an able and characteristic sermon at Evensong and catechised the children of the church in the afternoon. The Bishop intends paying Moose Jaw another visit early in November to hold a Confirmation. All persons who have not been confirmed and who wish for information on the subject are invited to attend St. John's church next Tuesday at 2:30 o'clock.

Miss Dickie returned from the east on Sunday last.

See the New Puritan Ladies' underwear at T. W. Robinson's.

Mr. Taylor, of Winnipeg, spent a few days in town this week.

Mrs. Geo. Mann and family returned from the east on Sunday morning last.

Wholesale samples of Brasse's carpet for one week only. Call and see them at T. W. Robinson's.

The Toronto Industrial Exhibition will open on the 2nd day of September and continue until the 14th.

Mr. M. Abrams, of Toronto, arrived here on Saturday and will fill a position in Mr. Slater's tailoring establishment.

For the week ending Aug. 21, the C.P.R. traffic was \$374,000, an increase of \$15,000 over the same week in August last year.

A criminal libel suit has been brought against T. A. Bell, of the *North-West*, by R. L. Richardson, of the *Winnipeg Tribune*.

The English church Clergyman from Moose Jaw will be at Pasqua on Monday evening at 7:30 o'clock to hold service at Mr. David Dustin's.

Mr. Ed. Lander, who was a resident of Moose Jaw for a short time last spring, and C. Brasse opened a butcher shop in Regina last week.

Nearly all the harvest hands who arrived here on the excursion trains from the east, have secured employment with the farmers of this district.

Hon. Edward Blake, M.P., arrived in Montreal on the 25th inst. He will spend a few weeks in Canada before going to Australia and New Zealand.

The weather during the past week has been excellent for harvesting and a large percentage of the grain is already cut. Threshing will commence next week.

Mrs. Watson, wife of Dixie Watson, Clerk of the Supreme Court of the N.W.T., passed through Moose Jaw on Sunday on his way to visit the coast cities.

The Dominion Government has granted to the town of Macleod an island, which contains 170 acres, in the Old Man river for the purpose of a public park.

The Government cheques for July, which amounted to \$1,600, arrived from Ottawa on Saturday last and were distributed among the patrons of the Moose Jaw Creamery.

Among the excursionists which arrived here on Saturday last were Messrs. Chas. May, and H. Mitchell, brother-in-law and brother to Mr. W. M. Mitchell, of Moose Jaw.

All the western Members were passengers on Wednesday's No. 2 on their way to Regina to be present at the opening of the Legislative Assembly which took place yesterday.

A meeting of the congregation of the Presbyterian church will be held on Wednesday, Sept. 4, to elect a session and discuss business pertaining to the general welfare of the church.

Mr. O'Hara, who pitched for the Mossomin team in the match for the Territorial baseball championship at the Regina Exhibition, passed through here yesterday on his way to Medicine Hat.

Miss S. C. Rodgers, of Edmonton, was a passenger on Sunday's west bound train, returning to resume her duties on the public school staff of that place, after a two months' holiday spent in the east.

A shipment of cattle from the Medicine Hat district arrived in Winnipeg on Sunday, Aug. 25th, in charge of Messrs. J. E. Sanderson, R. A. Ruoff and J. Mitchell, three well-known stock dealers of that region.

The bye-election in Westmoreland, N.B., which terminated on Saturday, Aug. 24th, resulted in the election of H. A. Powell, the Conservative candidate, by a majority of nearly 800 over his Liberal opponent.

Catarth Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.—One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarth Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly, and permanently cures Catarth, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsillitis and Deafness. 60 cents. Sold by W. W. Bole.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair—DR. PRICE'S

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.



THE ART OF CURING
SCIATICA, RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, PAINS IN BACK OR SIDE OR ANY MUSCULAR PAINS LIES IN USING
MENTHOL PLASTER

NOTICE.

I will trade for horses, cattle or sheep my stock, business and property. Stock consisting of stoves, silverware, glass, piano, organ, furniture, dishes, granite ware, brushes, paints, oils, hardware, tinware, etc. W. R. CAMPBELL.

MORTGAGE SALE

OF VALUABLE FARM PROPERTY.

By virtue of a mortgage made by John James McLean to the Canada Permanent Loan and Savings Company and pursuant to the direction of the Honourable Mr. Justice Richardson, there will be offered for sale by public auction by Oswald B. Fysh, Auctioneer, at the Ottawa Block, in the town of Moose Jaw, on

Saturday, 14th day of September.

183, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the North-West quarter of Section 2, Township 17, Range 26, West of the Second Meridian, Assiniboia.

The property will be offered subject to reserve bid. For further particulars and conditions of sale apply to

HAMILTON & ROBINSON,
Venture, Advocates,
Regina, N.W.T.
Dated August 22nd, 1895.

JOHN BELLAMY
DEALER IN
Baby Carriages,
Furniture,
Window Shades,
Picture Frames,
AND
Undertaking Supplies.

Fruit! Fruit!

House-keepers, hold your orders as I have made arrangements with one of the largest fruit growers in B. C. to supply me with all kinds of fruit for preserving and other purposes. I buy and pay cash to the growers and save commission men's profit, and I mean to and will sell cheaper than any one in town.

THOS. HEALEY.

R. E. DORAN.

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

BOOTS & SHOES, SADDLES, HARNESS, WHIPS, TRUNKS, VALISES, HARNESS DRESSINGS AND OILS, AXLE OILS, AXLE GREASE THE BEST IN TOWN 3 BOXES FOR 25CTS.

GIVE US A CALL

R. E. DORAN.

BRISTOL'S PILLS

Cure Biliousness, Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Sluggish Liver and all Stomach Troubles.

BRISTOL'S PILLS

and all Stomach Troubles.

BRISTOL'S PILLS

Act gently but promptly and thoroughly. "The safest family medicine." All Druggists keep

BRISTOL'S PILLS

WANTED.

A servant girl. Apply to MRS. R. BOGUE.

GIRL WANTED.

Wanted at once a servant girl, wages good. Apply to MRS. WALTER SCOTT, Rush Lake.

WANTED.

Wanted at once a first class pant and vest maker. Apply to R. L. SLATER, merchant tailor, Moose Jaw.

STRAYED.

Strayed onto sec. 24, tp. 15, rg. 27, one 2 year old heifer and spring calf. Number of brands on heifer. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses. 9-11 NEWBERRY BROS, Moose Jaw.

LOST!

Two cows, one dark red and one light red, both branded O on left hip and T7 on right side; six years old. Strayed from Caron about 1st May. \$10.00 reward is offered for information that will lead to recovery. J. H. DICKENSON, Moose Jaw.

\$10.00 REWARD.

Lost 3 polo ponies from Regina: Bay gelding, hogged mane, brand MB; roan gelding, hogged mane, brand unknown; white mare, hogged mane, brand 7. Ten dollars reward. Last seen going west. C. H. ROSS, Calgary, or MR. LAWSON, Regina.

WANTED!

Competent men to run a straw burning traction engine and separator forty inch cylinder and necessary hands and water hauling. Testimonials of competency to accompany tenders for engineer and separator men. State wages required also to repair outfit before harvest. Apply to J. G. BEESLEY, Marlborough.

POUND NOTICE.

The following cattle were impounded on August 28th, 1895. If they are not claimed within thirty days they will be sold according to law: 1 red and white steer, and 1 red mooly steer both branded (diamond); 1 red, 1 brindle, 1 red and white, and 1 roan steer, all branded NU on left side. The owner may have same by proving property and paying expenses. H. L. Fysh, Pound-keeper, sec. 31, tp. 15, rg. 25, Moose Jaw post office.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE

The partnership heretofore subsisting between William Armstrong and William McDonald, as water dealers, has been dissolved by mutual consent. William Armstrong will continue the business and all debts due the late firm are now payable to him.

Signed, WILLIAM ARMSTRONG, WILLIAM McDONALD.

WE SELL GROCERIES

Wholesale Prices

To Anyone Who has the CASH.

If you are interested write for catalogue.

Smith & Burton

WHOLESALE GROCERS, BRANDON, MAN.

Consumers' Store: Macdonald Block, Rossby Avenue.

Wholesale Store: Corner Pacific Ave. & Leveath St.

NEW TAILOR!

NEW GOODS!

NEW PRICES!

HAVING purchased Mr. J. Mellish's business I would take this means to make known to the people of Moose Jaw and vicinity, that, having eleven years experience with some of the best houses in the east, I am confident of giving satisfaction in every respect as to fit, finish, style and price. Can furnish first class recommendations.

Having remodelled the entire shop and placed in stock a beautiful range of Canadian made, Fox's and Canadian serge, West of England, Scotch, Fancy and Black Worsted, St. James, Tweed, Fancy and Black Stripes, and West of England Patterns. Overcoats for fall and spring in fawn, brown, slates, blues and blacks; also kept a consignment of heavy winter goods to arrive shortly. Also have in stock the public keep on hand a good stock of linings and trimmings.

Cleaning and repairing done for customers at moderate charges. I have a composition that will remove black oil from the finest materials. (Would have the public inspect my stock before purchasing, as to guarantee satisfaction to every customer. A call solicited.

W. M. MITCHELL.

P.S.—I make a specialty of frock and evening suits.

M. J. MacLEOD.

Our Cash Bargain Sale has been a great success to clear out a lot of goods. The public shows an appreciation and knows when good bargains are offered.

This Week

Boots, Shoes and Ready-made Clothing. Which will be to the interest of every cash buyer to get our prices.

M. J. MacLEOD.

READY! PULL! BANG!

DEAD BIRDS! every time you use our shells.

Say, Sportsman, Are you going to shoot this fall? If so, look at the following prices:—

Old Price.	New.	Old Price.	New.
American Loaded Shells \$3.00	\$2.50	King's Quick Shot	\$1.25 & 75
Curtis & Harvey's Powder 1.50	1.00	Smokeless	3.00 & 2.50
Dupont's Dom. Rifle	75	60 Shot, best chilled	1.25
		Blue River Shells, best	\$1.25—\$1.00

Cheaper than they have ever been before, or will be. You will do well to see us before going out shooting.

SHELLS LOADED TO ORDER. GUNS FOR HIRE. GUN REPAIRING.

Sportsmen's Headquarters — A. A. McLELLER.

E. A. BAKER & CO.

Harvest is now at hand and we are fully stocked with all lines including a limited stock of

BINDER TWINE MACHINE OILS FORKS ETC., ETC.

Threshers will do well to obtain our prices on OILS, LACE, LEATHER BELTINGS, and other supplies; and for a supply of GUNS, AMMUNITION, and SPORTSMEN'S GOODS we cannot be beat.

Come and see us before the Twenty-third.

Life-sized Portraits Given Away

AS A PREMIUM FOR CASH TRADE, according to the following conditions:—With every \$10 worth of cash purchases at our store you will be entitled, free, to one elegant life-sized CRAOTINT portrait, copied from any photo you may select, and finished in the most artistic manner, and of the same quality which commands at retail \$15. These Craotint portraits we positively guarantee are all made by the Merchant's Portrait Co. (Ltd.) 495 Queen St. W., Toronto, Ont. who are the originators of the Craotint portraits, and who in order to guard against inferior imitations of their celebrated productions, have copyrighted the name "CRAOTINT."

The reputation of this Company for portraiture of the highest excellence is unsurpassed, and in order to further advertise their work, and upon our agreeing to use their Craotint portraits exclusively in our business, they guarantee our customers not only as to the artistic merit of the work, but also the likeness and durability.

Their Work Will Please You, and it Will Last.

In order to see that their portraits are suitably and properly framed this Co. furnish their own frames and have made it conditional upon us that with each portrait we sell a frame, an assortment of which we shall keep at \$2.50 each and upward, subject to your own selection as to style and quality. WE GIVE YOU THE PORTRAIT FREE. You pay for the frame only.

I. M. CHALMERS.

ROYAL FOOD

Price \$1.00 6 Bottles \$5.00 Exp. Pd.

ONE HONEST MAN

AND BUT ONE RELIABLE HAIR FOOD. NO DYE.

We feed the Hair that which it lacks and nature restores the color.

THEORY.

ROYAL SCALP FOOD destroys the diseased germ of the scalp and a healthy action is set up. It contains the principal properties of the hair that are necessary to its life without which it will not grow. It fertilizes the scalp the same as you do a field of corn and growth is certain. It invigorates the scalp, cleans it, and thoroughly eradicates all dandruff, which is the forerunner of baldness. It is the ONLY remedy ever discovered that will restore the Life, Growth and Natural Color to the hair. SEND FOR FREE PAMPHLET. MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED. READ AND LOCAL AGENTS WANTED.

CURES BALDNESS, STOPS FALLING HAIR, CURES DANDRUFF, RESTORES FADED AND GRAY HAIR TO NATURAL COLOR AND VITALITY. PERFECTLY HARMLESS. WARRANTED.

CLEAR AS WATER. NO SEDIMENT. NO LEAD. SULPHUR OR CHEMICALS.

ROYAL SCALP FOOD CO.

Box 305, WINDSOR, ONT.